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THE BIG BOOK OF BLUES

80 favorites, including

BABY PLEASE DON'T GO • I'M A MAN • KANSAS CITY • RECONSIDER BABY
WANG DANG DOODLE • YOU SHOOK ME

HAL•LEONARD®

AIN'T NOBODY'S BUSINESS
AS THE YEARS GO PASSING BY
BABY PLEASE DON'T GO
BEFORE YOU ACCUSE ME (Take a Look at Yourself)
BIG BOSS MAN
BLUES BEFORE SUNRISE
THE BLUES IS ALRIGHT
BLUES WITH A FEELING
BORN UNDER A BAD SIGN
BOURGEOIS BLUES
BRIGHT LIGHTS, BIG CITY
CALDONIA (What Makes Your Big Head So Hard?)
CATFISH BLUES
CHEAPER TO KEEP HER
COME ON IN MY KITCHEN
CRAZY BLUES
CROSSCUT SAW
DIMPLES
EARLY IN THE MORNIN'
EASY BABY
EVERYDAY I HAVE THE BLUES
FLIP, FLOP AND FLY
FORTY-FOUR
FURTHER ON UP THE ROAD
GANGSTER OF LOVE
GOING DOWN SLOW
GOOD MORNING LITTLE SCHOOLGIRL
GOT MY MO JO WORKING
HAVE YOU EVER LOVED A WOMAN
HI-HEEL SNEAKERS
HOW LONG, HOW LONG BLUES
I AIN'T GOT YOU
I JUST WANT TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PUTTIN' DOWN
I'D RATHER GO BLIND
I'M A MAN
I'M READY
IF YOU LOVE ME LIKE YOU SAY
IT HURTS ME TOO
JUKE
KANSAS CITY
KEY TO THE HIGHWAY
KIDNEY STEW BLUES
KOZMIC BLUES
THE LEMON SONG
LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL
LET'S HAVE A NATURAL BALL
LITTLE RED ROOSTER
LOVE STRUCK BABY
MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB
MATCHBOX
MEMPHIS BLUES
THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL
MILK COW BLUES
MY BABE
NIGHT TIME IS THE RIGHT TIME
NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT
ORGAN GRINDER BLUES
PARCHMAN FARM BLUES
PLEASE SEND ME SOMEONE TO LOVE
RECONSIDER BABY
THE RIGHT TIME
SATURDAY NIGHT FISH FRY
SEE SEE RIDER
SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD
SMOKESTACK LIGHTNING
SMOKING GUN
STATESBORO BLUES
SUGAR MAMA
TEN LONG YEARS
THE THINGS THAT I USED TO DO
THIRD DEGREE
THREE HOURS PAST MIDNIGHT
THE THRILL IS GONE
TROUBLE IN MIND
TUPELO (Tupelo Blues)
TURN ON YOUR LOVE LIGHT
WANG DANG DOODLE
YOU SHOOK ME
YOU'VE GOT TO LOVE HER WITH A FEELING

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84088 30917 6
HL00311843

ISBN 978-1-4234-6787-8
51999
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BLUES

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ISBN 978-1-4234-6787-8

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AIN'T NOBODY'S BUSINESS

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PORTER GRAINGER and ROBERT PRINCE

G7♭9
C6
C7
F
Em7
A7
2. Me and my babe,
4. (See additional lyrics)
oh, we fuss and fight
Dm7
F7
B♭
Bdim7
and then the next min - ute,
ev - ery - thing is al - right,
F
Dm7
G7
C
and it ain't no - bod - y's busi - ness
what we do.
F
D7
1
D.S.
G7♭9
C6
C7

Additional Lyrics

4. One day I think I'm going crazy,
 And the next day I'm laid back and lazy,
 And it ain't nobody's business if I do.
 To Verse 5

AS THE YEARS GO PASSING BY

Words and Music by
DEADRIC MALONE

Cm
3fr
ny.
bye.
You know my
G7
To Coda
A♭7
4fr
G7
love will fol-low you
as the years go pass - in'
Cm
3fr
1, 2
3
D.S. al Coda
by.
End solo 7. Gon-na
CODA
A♭7
4fr
Rubato
G7
Cm
3fr
B♭/C
Cm
3fr
as the years go pass - in' by.
molto rit.
a tempo
rit.

BABY PLEASE DON'T GO

Words and Music b
JOSEPH LEE WILLIAM

please don't go, ___ ba - by,
lamp down low, ___ turn the

C7 Bb7
please don't go ___ down to New Or - leans. ___ I know I
lamp down low, ___ I beg you all night long. ___ Ba - by,

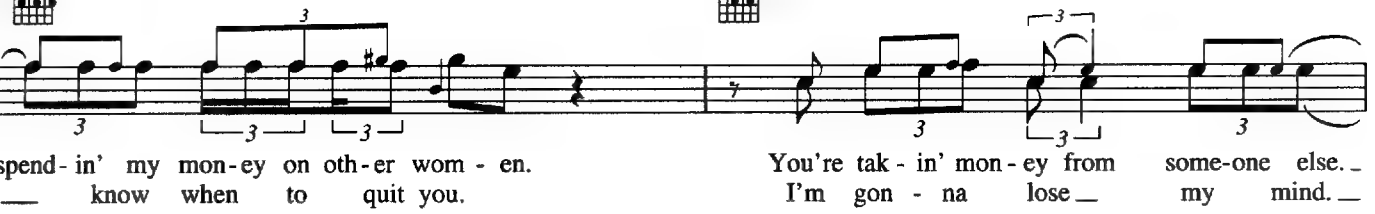
G
D7
love you so.
Be - fore I
please don't go.
You know your
G
be your dog,
be - fore I
man done gone,
you know your
be your dog,
be - fore I
man done gone,
you know your
C7
B♭7
be your dog, I get you 'way out here, I may be
man done gone down the coun - ty line, be - fore the

G
1
D7
wrong no more.
sher - iff come.
Turn the
2
D7
G
You phoned me 'way down here,
you phoned me 'way down here,
you phoned me
C7
B♭7
G
'way down here a - bout a roll - ing stone, but you could come down here.

BEFORE YOU ACCUSE ME
(Take a Look at Yourself)

Words and Music by
ELLAS McDANIEL

E7
take a look at your - self.
'bout three or four nights a - go.
B7
You said, "I'm spend-in' my mon-ey on oth-er wom - en.
Your ma - ma said, "Son, don't
A7
E7
You're tak-in' mon-ey from some-one else."
call my daugh - ter no more."
1
B7
I
2
B7
Be -

E7
A7
(1.,3.) fore you ac - cuse me, take a look at your -
(2.) Come on back home, ba - by. Try my love one more
E7
self. Be -
time. Come
A7
fore you ac - cuse me, take a look at your -
on back home, ba - by. Try my love one more
E7
self. You say I'm
time. You know I don't

B7
A7
spend - in' my mon - ey on oth - er wom - en.
You're tak - in' mon - ey from some-one else.
know when to quit you.
I'm gon - na lose my mind.
E7
B7
Ro - bert!
E7
A7
Instrumental solo
E7

A7
E7

B7
A7
To Coda

E7
1
B7
2
B7
D.S. al Coda
Solo ends
Solo ends
Be -

CODA
E7
E9

BIG BOSS MAN

Words and Music by AL SMITH
and LUTHER DIXON

Ab9
Ab7
Eb
Eb6
Eb7
Eb6
Eb
Eb6
hear me when I call?
Eb7
Eb6
Bb
Eb9
Bb7
Bb6
Ab
Ab7
You know you ain't so big. You're just
Ab6
Eb
Eb6
Eb7
Eb6
tall that's all.
1, 2
Bb7
Ahead to verse
Well, you
Well, I'm
Well, you
3
Fine

Eb
Eb6
Eb7
Eb6
Eb
Eb6
got me work - ing, ba - by, work - ing 'round the
gon - na get a Boss Man, one that treats me
got me high, ba - by, got me wor - ried,

Eb7
Eb6
Eb
Eb
Eb6
clock. I want a lit - tle drink of
right. I work hard in the
too, Tell me, tell me,

Eb7
Eb6
Eb6
Ab9
wa - ter but you won't let Jim - my stop. Big Boss
day rest - ing at night. Big Boss
tell me what you're gon - na do? Big Boss

BLUES BEFORE SUNRISE

Words and Music by
LEROY CARR

owned.
Such a
My
For
F7
Eb7
hard up feel - in',
wife done left me
sev - en long years
boy, I sure de - spise.
for an - oth - er man.
I tried to get a -
Bb
Play 3 times
long.
Sev-en long years,
Lord knows I tried.

Ev - 'ry-thing I could to get a - long with my
wife, oh; blues be-fore sun - rise tears stand-in' in my eyes.
F7
Such a hard up feel - in',
Eb7
Bb
boy, I sure de - spise.

THE BLUES IS ALRIGHT

Words and Music by
MILTON CAMPBELL

B♭7
E♭7
I've got this song I'm gon - na
have some -
left me, she gave me the
sing. I'm gon - na sing it just for
one that meant the whole world to me.
blues. That was the last thing I thought I could
A♭7
you. If you need the blues,
But she left me for some - one else,
use. But now I'm glad she left me.
E♭7
I want you to help me sing it, too.
left my heart in mis - er - y.
I'm glad she gave me the blues.

B♭7

I want ev - 'ry - bod - y to hear me when I say
That's when I found out the blues
You see I went out and found me,

A♭7 4fr

that the blues is back and it's here to
would al - ways be ___ a part of
I went and found _ me some - one

1, 2
E♭7

stay.
me.

B♭7

I used to
When she

3
E♭7

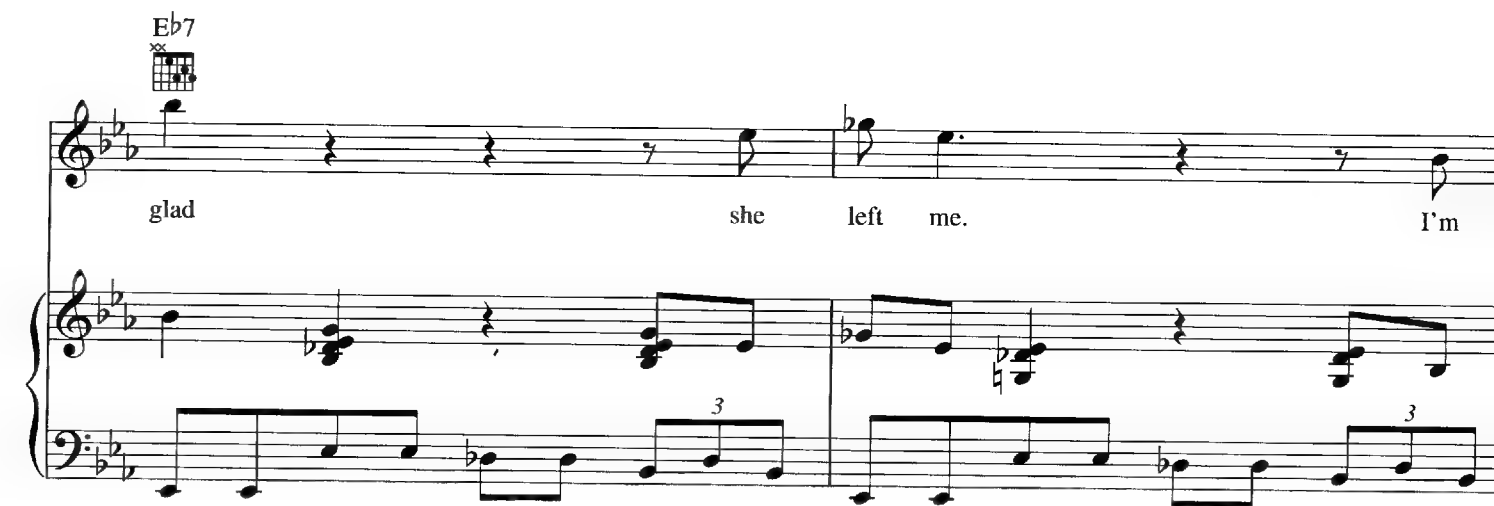
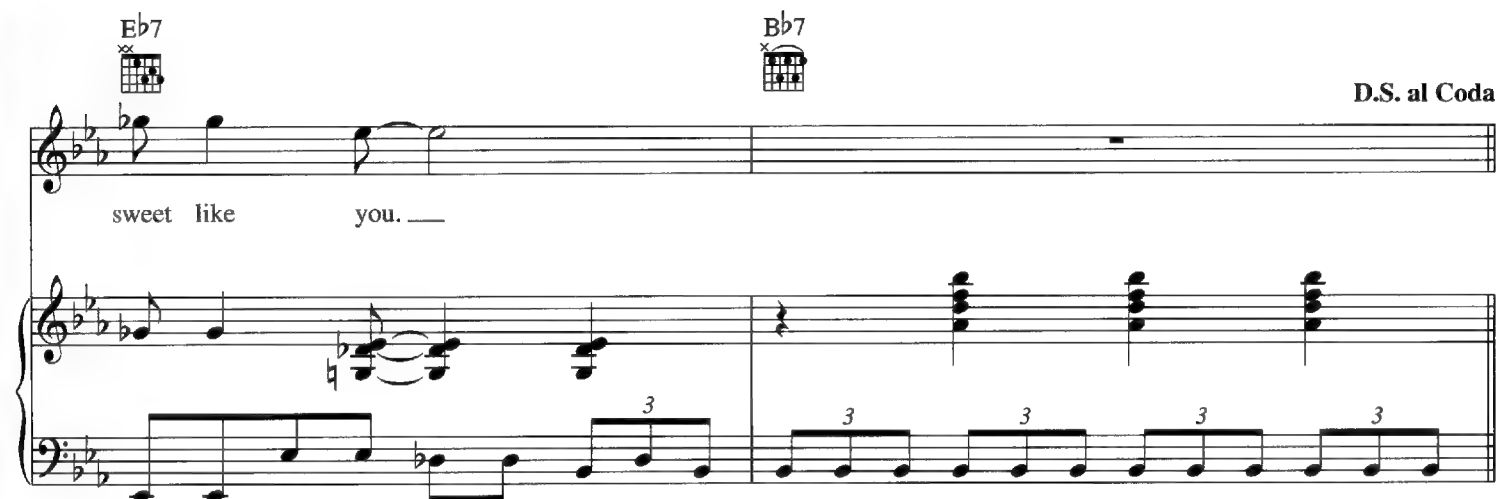
new.

B♭7

E♭7

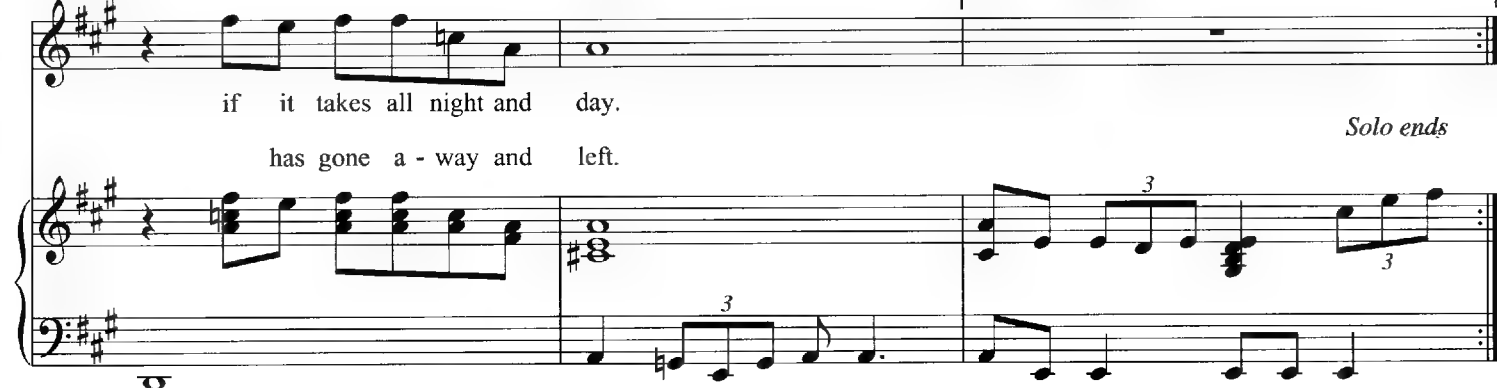
𝄋

Hey, hey, the blues is al - right. Hey, hey, the
Instrumental solo ad lib.

Ab7
4fr
blues is al - right.
Hey,
hey,
the
blues is al - right.
Eb7
Bb7
Hey,
hey,
the
blues is al - right.
It's al - right,
it's al -
Ab7
4fr
To Coda
1, 2
Eb7
Bb7
right
ev-'ry day and
night.
3
Eb7
Bb7
night.
I'm

E♭7
glad she left me. I'm
glad she gave me the blues. You see, I'm
A♭7
4fr
grate - ful to the blues. It was the blues that brought me to
E♭7
you. You see, if she had
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3

Bb7
Ab7
4fr
nev - er giv - en me the blues,
I nev - er would have found some - one
Eb7
Bb7
D.S. al Coda
sweet like you.
CODA
Eb7
Bb7
night.
It's al - right,
it's al -
Ab7
4fr
Eb7
Bb7
Eb7#9
right
ev-'ry day and night.

BLUES WITH A FEELING

Words and Music b
WALTER JACOB

A
D7
A
Blues with a feel - ing, that's what I have to - day.
Instrumental solo
What a lone-some feel - ing when you're by your - self.
D7
Blues with a feel - ing, that's what I have to - day.
What a lone-some feel - ing when you're by your - self.
A
E7
I'm gon - na find my ba - by,
When the one that you're lov - in'
D7
A
1, 2
A
E7
if it takes all night and day.
Solo ends
has gone a - way and left.

A
E7
A7
Well, you know I love you, ba - by. I wonder the rea - son why, you
told me you loved me, ba - by, and you left me here to cry.
D7
Blues with a feel - ing,
A
that's what I have to - day,
I'm gon - na
E7
D7
A
A7
find my ba - by, if it takes all night and day.

BRIGHT LIGHTS, BIG CITY

Words and Music by
JIMMY REED

D
C
B♭
G6
Dm7
tried to tell the wom - an but she don't be - lieve a word that I said.
got - ta tell your ma - ma that you don't be - lieve a thing that I said.
G6
Dm7
Al - right, pret - ty ba - by, gon - na
need my help some - day. All right, pret - ty
C
B♭
G
ba - by, gon - na need my help some - day. You gon - na

D
Cmaj7
B♭maj7♭5
1
G6
Dm7
wish you had lis - ten'd to some of the things that I say.

G6
Dm7
2
G6
Dm7
G6
Dm7
Bright say.

G6
Dm7
G6
Dm7
Repeat and Fade

BORN UNDER A BAD SIGN

Words and Music by BOOKER T. JONES
and WILLIAM BELL

Am
Born un-der a bad sign;
been down _ since I be - gan to crawl.
E
D
Am
Bm
Oh, if it was-n't for bad ___ luck, _
I would-n't have no luck at all.
(Let ___ me tell you.)
Am
Bm
Am
Hard luck and trou - ble
I can't read; I nev - er
Wine and wom - en is
is my on - ly friend;
been on my own ev - er since I was ten.
learned how to write.
My whole life has been one big fight.
all I ________ crave;
a big head wom - an will ___ car-ry me to my grave.

Am
Born un-der a bad sign;
been down _ since I be - gan to crawl.
E
D
Am
Oh, if it was - n't for bad ___ luck, _
I would-n't have no luck at all.
Bm
Am
To Coda
Bm
Am
Bm
(Spoken:) I've often heard the old folks say,
Am
Bm
Am
"Don't give up, when the chips are down, you got to keep on pushing." So I

Bm
Am
Bm
guess I gotta keep on pushing. You see, I was down, but I
Am
Bm
Am
kind of picked myself up a little bit, oh, and I had to dust myself off,
Bm
Am
Bm
Am
clean myself up, and now, I'm gonna keep on pushing; I can't stop.
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
Am
Bm
Am7
(Spoken ad lib.)
I'm gonna get myself together now,
I'm gonna keep on pushing.

BOURGEOIS BLUES

Words and Music by HUDDIE LEDBETTER
Edited by ALAN LOMAX

Moderately

B♭7

mf

E♭7 B♭7

F7 B♭7

Ev - 'ry - where we'd go the peo - ple put us down. Lord, it's a
heard a white man say, "I don't want no nig - gers up there. He's a
don't wan - na be mis - treat - ed by no bour - geoi - sie, Lord, in a
try to find a home in Wash - ing - ton, D. C., it's a
Eb7
bour - geois town.
bour - geois man.
bour - geois town.
bour - geois town.
Bb7
It's a bour - geois town.
F7
I got the Bour - geois Blues, gon - na spread the news all a - round.
Bb7
1-3
4

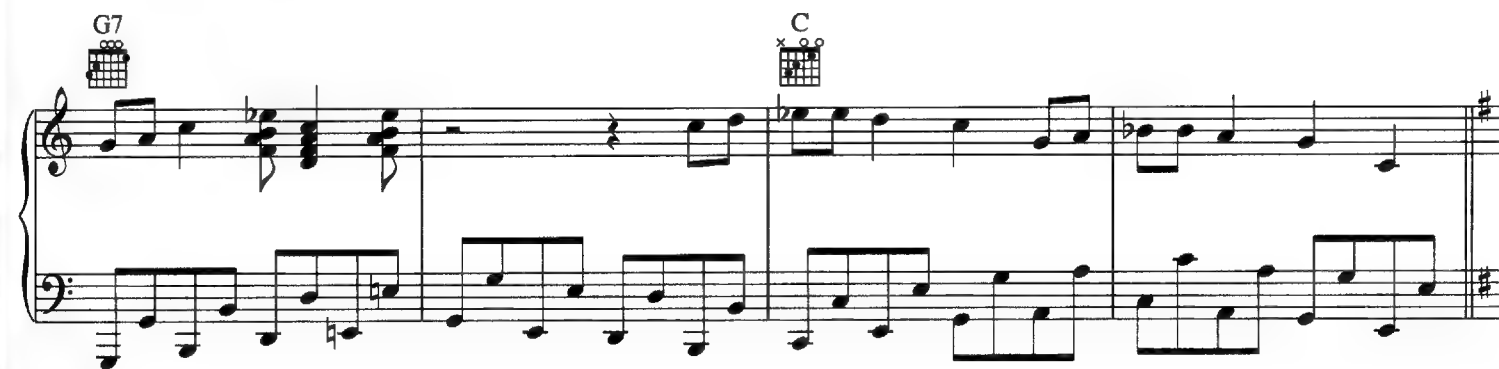
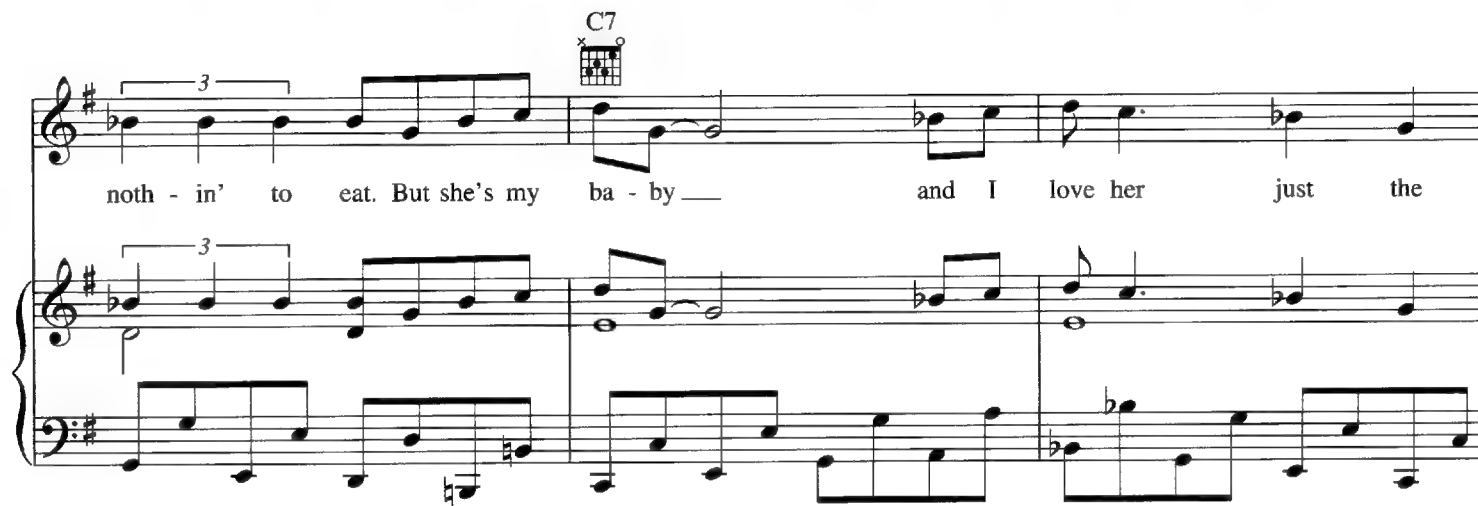
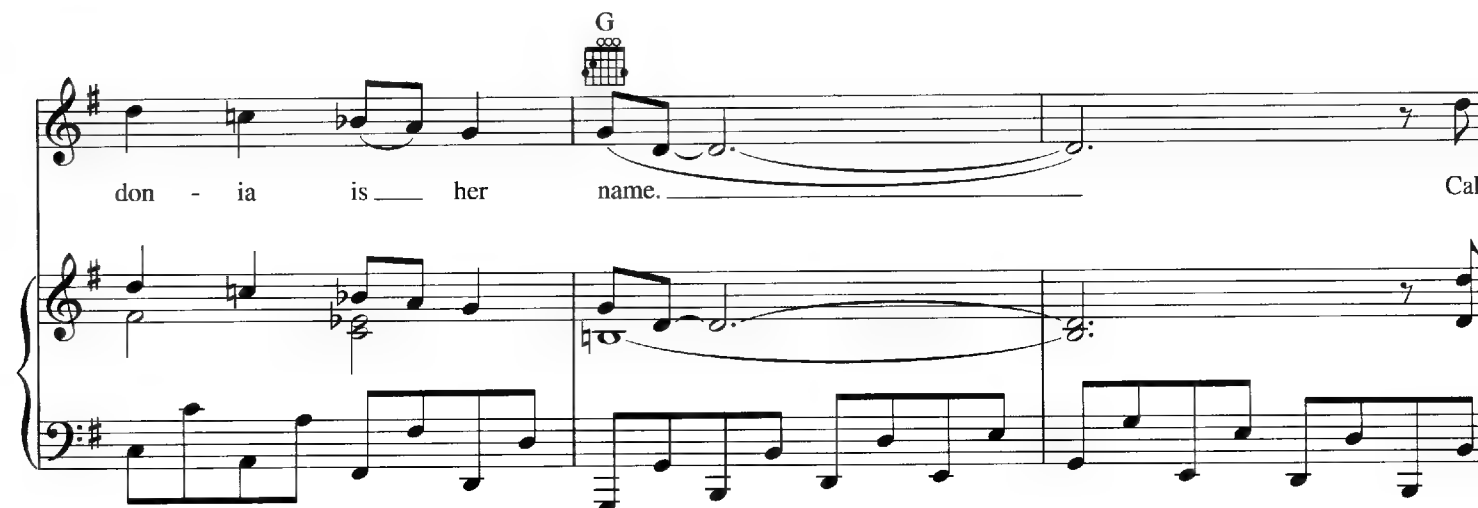
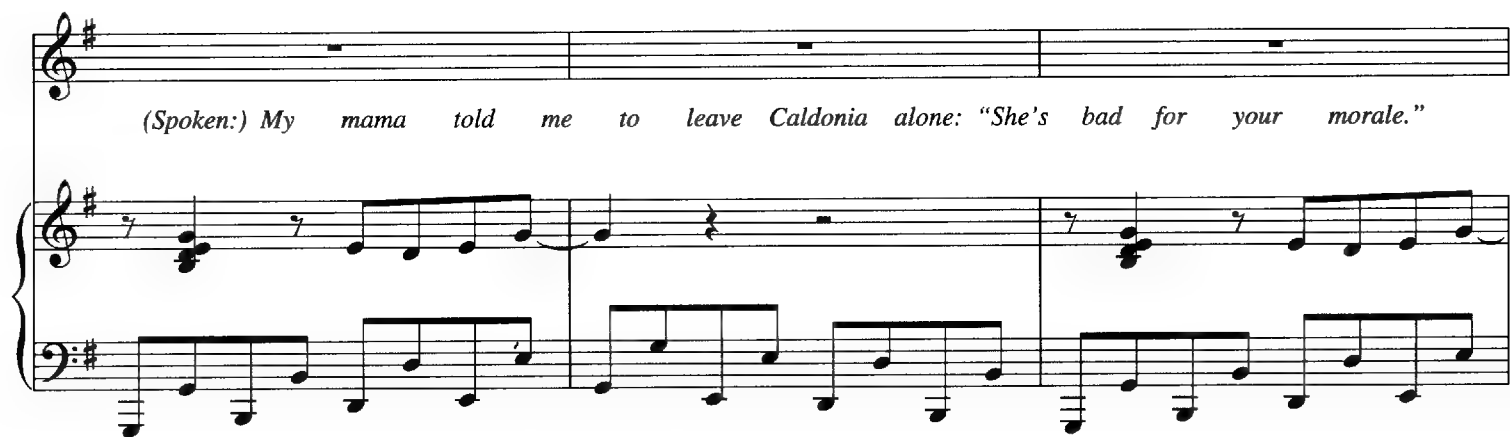
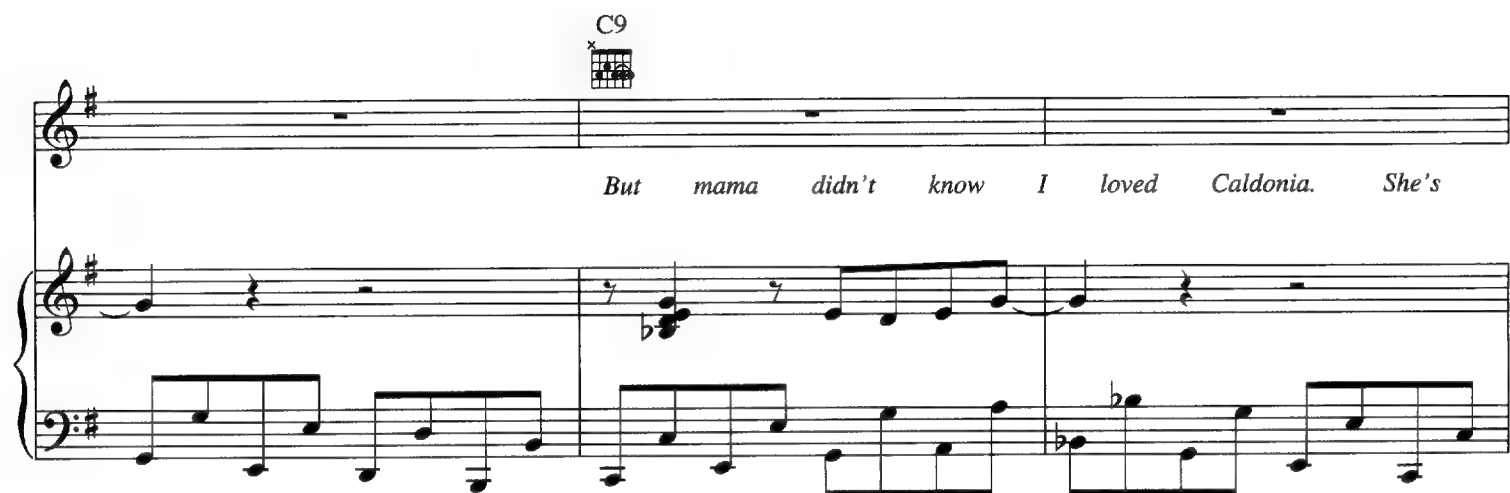
CALDONIA
(What Makes Your Big Head So Hard?)

Words and Music b
FLEECIE MOOR

Medium Boogie-Woogie

C

mf

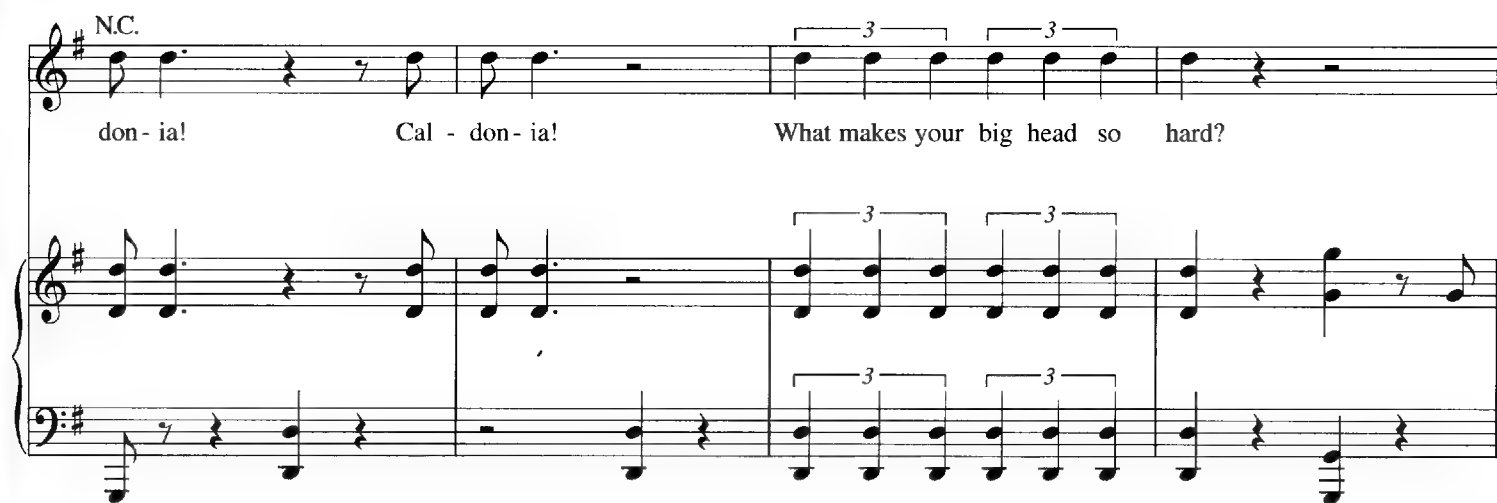
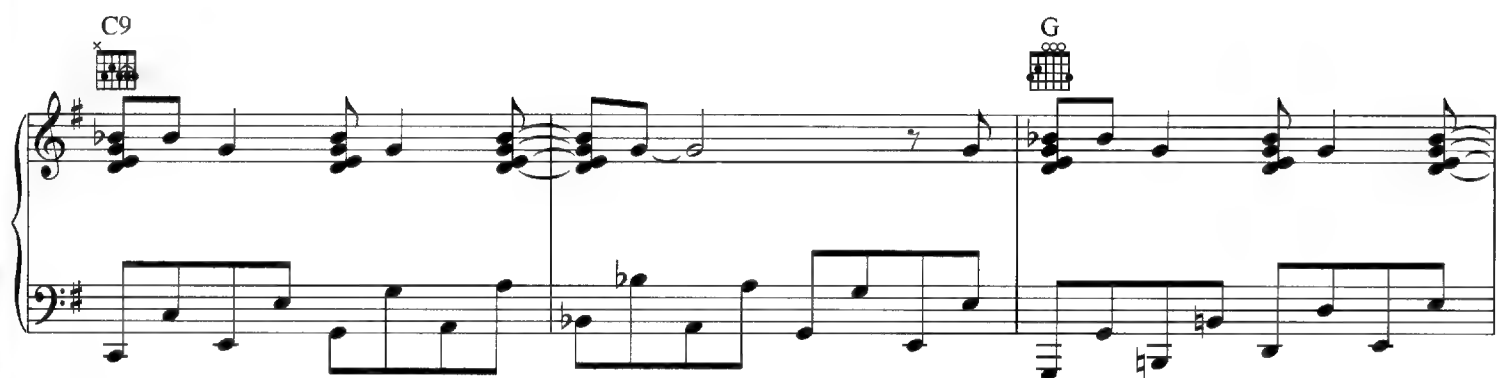
F7
C
G7
C
G

G
Walk-in' with mah ba - by, she's got great big feet. She's long, lean and lank - y, ain't had
mf
C7
noth - in' to eat. But she's my ba - by and I love her just the
G
same.
D7
Cra - zy 'bout that wom - an 'cause Cal
G
don - ia is her name.
Cal

N.C.
don - ia! Cal - don - ia! What makes your big head so
hard? But I love you, love you just the
C
G
same.
D7
Cra - zy 'bout that wom - an 'cause Cal -
G
don - ia is her name.

(Spoken:) My mama told me to leave Caldonia alone: "She's bad for your morale."

C9

But mama didn't know I loved Caldonia. She's

G D9(add11)

such a swell gal! So, I'm goin' down to

D7 G

Caldonia's house and ask her just one more time. Cal -

N.C.
don - ia! Cal - don - ia! What makes your big head so hard?
C9
G
Am7
D7
G

CATFISH BLUES

Words and Music by
ROBERT PETWAY

Additional Lyrics

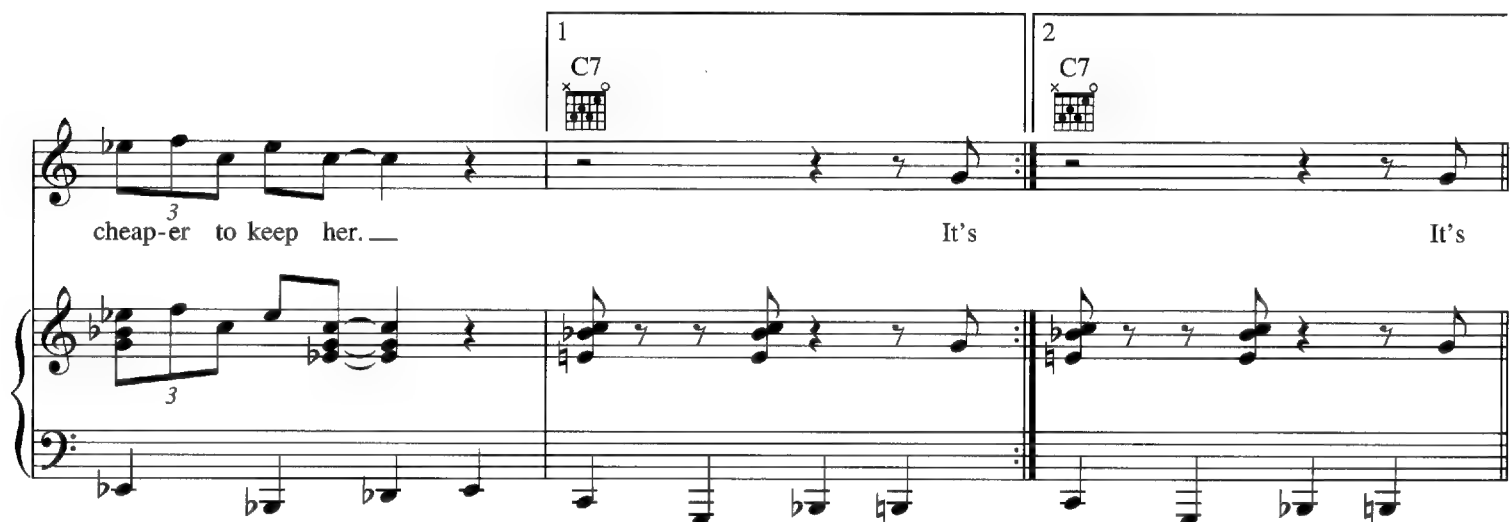
6. Well, now I know, I know you don't want me.
   Why in the world won't you tell me so?
   Then I won't be caught, baby, 'round
   Your house no more,
   Your house no more,
   Your house no more.

CHEAPER TO KEEP HER

Words and Music by
MACK RICE

G7
five lit - tle chil - dren that you're leav - in' be - hind,
F7
son, you're gon' pay some al - i - mo - ny or do some time. That's why it's
C7
cheap-er to keep her.
F7
It's cheap-er to keep her. (It's
cheap - er to keep her.
G7
When you get to stare the
By the time you get through look - in' that

F7
judge in the face, you're gon-na wan-na cuss the whole hu-man race. That's why it's
judge in the face,
C7
cheap-er to keep her. (It's cheap-er to keep her.) It's
Eb
3fr
Ab/Eb
C7
cheap-er to keep her. (It's cheap-er, it's cheap-er, it's cheap-er, it's cheap-er, it's
cheap-er to keep her.)
You did-n't pay but two dol-lars to
I know you think the

F7
bring that lit - tle girl home. Now you're a - bout to pay two - thou - sand
grass is green - er way o - ver on the oth - er side.
G7
to leave her a - lone. You see an - oth - er wom - an out there and you
When that judge give you that
F7
wan - na make a change. But she ain't gon - na want you 'cause you won't have a
dirt - y look, you may as well put your mon - ey in
1
damn thing. That's why it's
2
ma - ma's pock - et - book. That's why it's

C7 Eb

cheap-er to keep her. (It's cheap-er to keep her. It's

1 C7 2 C7

cheap-er to keep her. It's It's

Repeat and Fade

cheap - er, it's cheap - er, it's cheap - er, it's cheap - er, it's

Eb

cheap-er to keep her. It's

Optional Ending

N.C. C7

cheap-er to keep her.

COME ON IN MY KITCHEN

Words and Music by
ROBERT JOHNSON

B♭
Ah, the wom-an I love, took from my best
friend. Some jok-er got luck-y, stole he back a-gain. You bet-ter come
on in my kitch-en, babe, it's gon' to be rain-in' out-doors.
Aw, she's

B♭
gone I know she won't come back. I've taken the last nick - el out of her na - tion
sack. You bet-ter come on in my kitch - en, babe, it's
gon' to be rain - in' out - doors.
(Spoken:) Baby, can't you hear that wind howl?
Oh, can't you hear that wind howl?
You bet-ter come

on in my kitch - en, ba - by, it's gon' to be rain - in' out - doors.
When a wom-an gets in
B♭
trou - ble ev - 'ry - bod - y throws her down. Look- in' for her good friend, none can be
found. You bet-ter come on in my kitch - en, ba - by, it's

gon' to be rain - in' out - doors.
B♭
Win-ter-time's com - in', it's gon' be slow. You can't make the
win-ter, babe, that's dry long so. You bet-ter come on in my kitch-
en, 'cause it's gon' to be rain - in' out - doors.

CRAZY BLUES

Words and Music by
PERRY BRADFORD
Medium Blues tempo
C7
F
mf
D♭9
C9
F
I can't sleep at night.
I can't eat a bite 'cause the man / gal I love
C7
he / she don't treat me right.
F
F7

B♭
B♭m
F
{He/She} makes me feel so blue. I don't know what to do. Some-times I sit and sigh
F7
C7
and then be-gin to cry 'cause my best friend said {his/her} last good-
F
C7
F
bye. There's a change in the o-
C7
F
F7
-cean, change in the deep blue sea, my ba-by,

B♭7
C7
F
I'll tell you, folks, there ain't no change in me.
F♯dim
9fr
Gm7
C7
Gm7
C7
My love for that {man / gal} will al - ways be.
F
B♭
B♭m
F
D♭7
4fr
C7
F
Now I can read {his / her} let - ters. I
3
sure can't read {his / her} mind.
F7

Bb7
F
I thought {he's / she's} lov - in' me. {He's / She's} leav - in' all the time.
C7
Now I see my poor love was
F
Gm7
C7
F
blind. Now I got the cra - zy
F7
Bb7
F
blues since my ba - by went a - way. I ain't got no time to

F7
G7
C7
lose. I must find {him her} to - day. Now the
F
doc - tor's gon - na do all that he can. But what you're gon - na need is an
F
Dm7
G7
un - der - tak - er man. I ain't had noth - in' but bad news. Now
C7
C9♯5
F
F7/A
B♭
G7♭5/B
F/C
C7♯5
F6/9
I got the cra - zy blues.

DIMPLES

Words and Music by JOHN LEE HOOKER
and JAMES BRACKEN

F
walk,
day,
day,
jaws,
said I'm cra - zy 'bout your
in your neigh - bor -
walk - in' up and down the
you got dim - ples in your

walk.
hood,
street,
jaws,
I love the way you
I see you ev - 'ry
you got on your high heel
you got dim - ples in your

B♭7
F
talk
day,
steel, baby,
jaws,
when you're talk - in' that talk.
and you sure look good.
you you sure look neat.
you got dim - ples in your jaws.

C7
I love the way you walk,
I see you ev - 'ry day,
I see you ev - 'ry day,
You got dim - ples in your jaws,
you're my

B♭7
1 - 3
F
babe, I got my eyes on you.
I see you ev - 'ry
I see you ev - 'ry
You got dim - ples in your

4
F
F7
B♭
Bdim
C7
G♭7
F
you.

CROSSCUT SAW

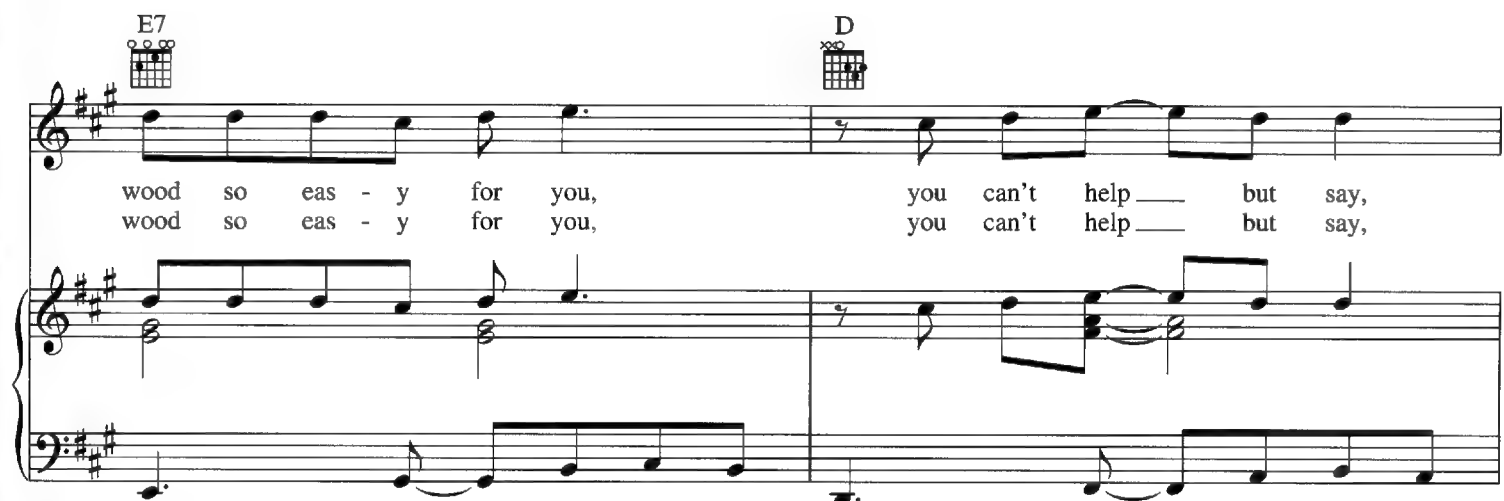
Words and Music by
R.G. FORD

A
cross-cut saw, ba - by, drag me a-cross your log.
D
I'm a cross - cut saw, ba - by, drag me a-cross
A
your log.
E7
I'll cut your wood so eas - y for you
D
you can't help but say,
A
"Hot Dog!"
Some

A
call me Wood - cut-ting Sam, some call me Wood - cut-ting Jim, the
dou - ble blade axe that real - ly cuts good. I'm a

last girl I cut wood for, she wants me back a - gain. Well, I'm a
cross - cut saw that will bur - y in your wood. I'm a

D
cross - cut saw, ba - by, drag me a - cross
cross - cut saw, ba - by, drag me a - cross

A
your log.
your log.
I'll cut your
I'll cut your

E7
D
wood so eas - y for you,
wood so eas - y for you,
you can't help but say,
you can't help but say,

A
1
2
D.C. and Fade
"Hot Dog!"
"Hot Dog!"
I've got a

EARLY IN THE MORNIN'

Words and Music by LEO HICKMA
LOUIS JORDAN and DALLAS BARTL

E♭
3fr
it's ear - ly in the morn - in' It's

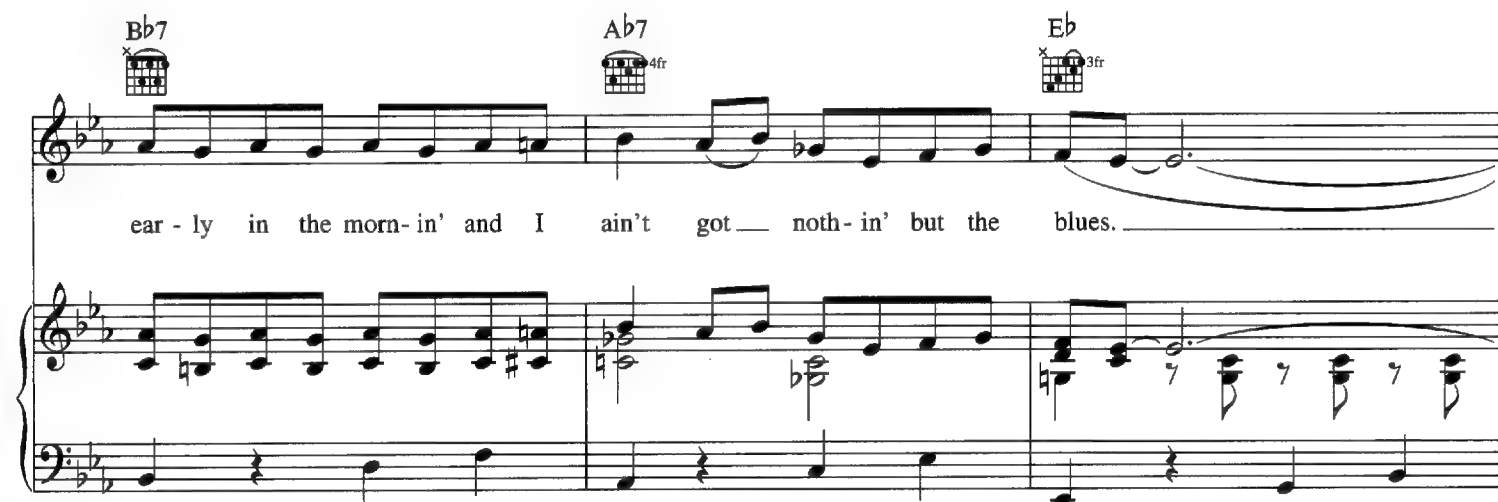
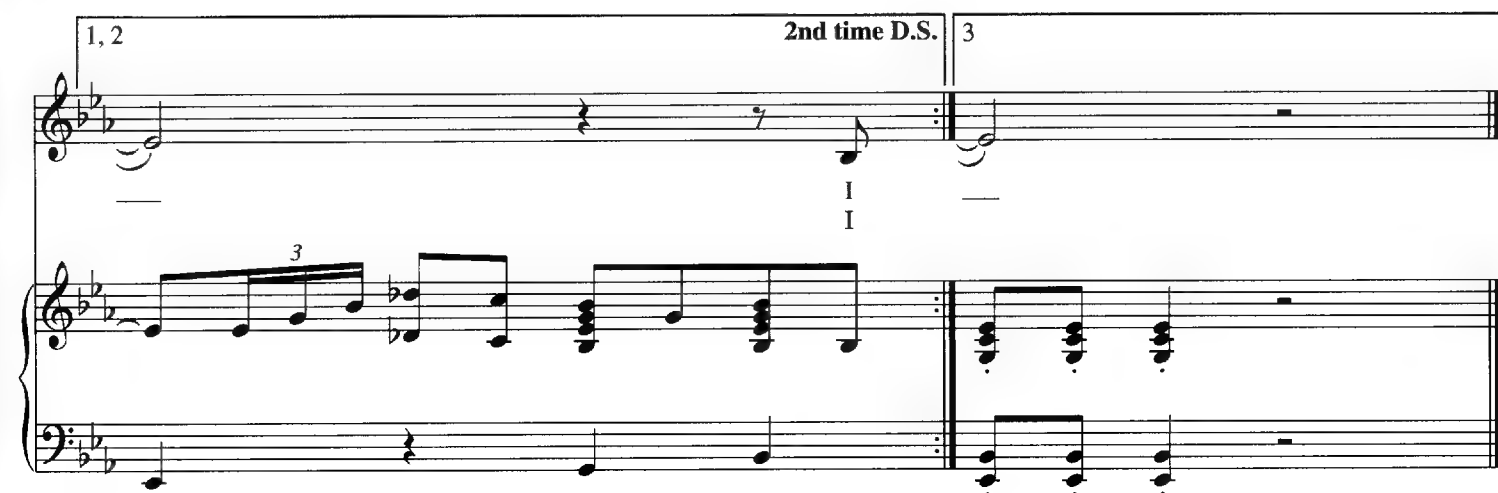
B♭7
A♭7
4fr
ear - ly in the morn - in' and I ain't got noth - in' but the

E♭
3fr
blues
I
I
3

went to all the plac - es where we used to go. Went
went to see her girl - friend but she was out. I
had a lot of mon - ey when I start - ed out. I

E♭7
to her house but she did - n't live there no more.
knock'd on her moth - er's door and how she did shout.
could - n't find my ba - by, now my mon - ey's run out.
Now it's

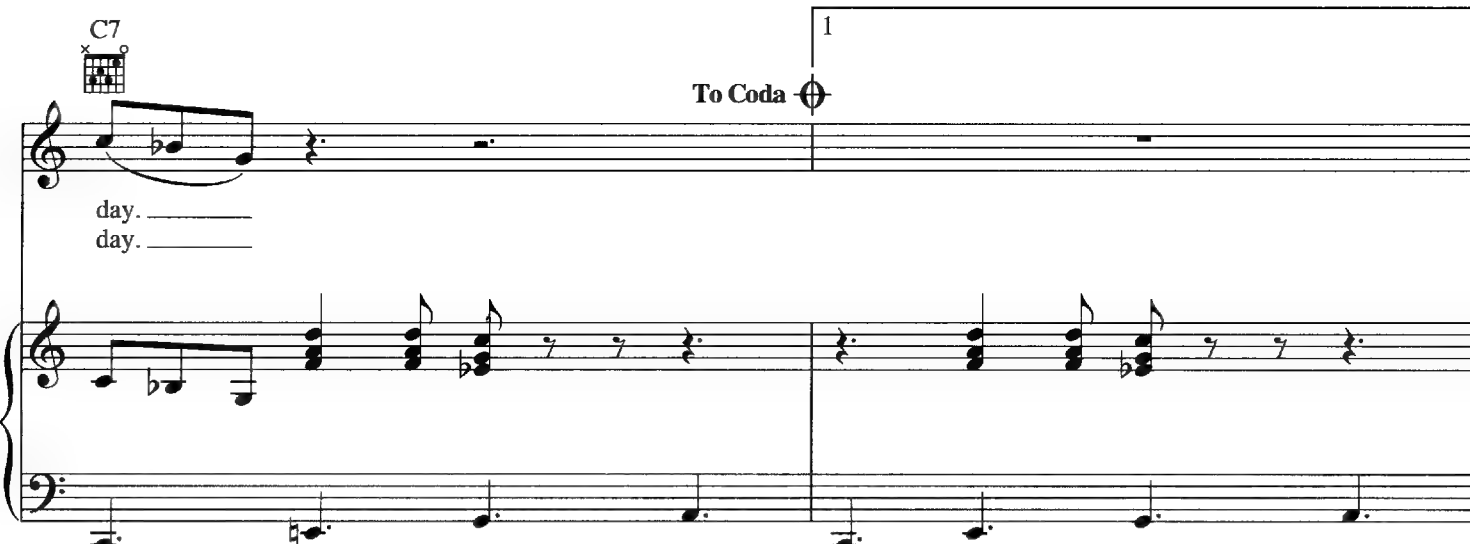
A♭7
4fr
ear - ly in the morn - in' it's

E♭7
ear - ly in the morn - in',
It's

B♭7
A♭7
4fr
E♭
3fr
ear - ly in the morn- in' and I ain't got noth- in' but the blues.

1, 2
2nd time D.S.
3
I
I
3

EASY BABY

Written by WILLIE DIXON

C7
day.
You don't have to
You don't have to
work all day. Just make love to me and say
weep and moan. Just hold me, ba - by, in your arms.
F7
C7
eas - y, ba - by, eas - y, ba - by.
(2.,3.) Eas - y, ba - by, eas - y, ba - by.
G7
F7
Eas - y, ba - by, oh, you love me night and
Eas - y, ba - by, let me love you night and

C7

1

To Coda

day.
day.

EVERYDAY I HAVE THE BLUES

Words and Music by
PETER CHATMAN

A7
D7
G
see me wor - ry, ba - by, because it's you I hate to lose.
C7
No - bod - y loves me, no - bod - y seems to care,
G
G7
C7
no - bod - y loves me, no - bod - y seems to
G
A7
care; Speak - in' of bad luck and trou - ble, well, you

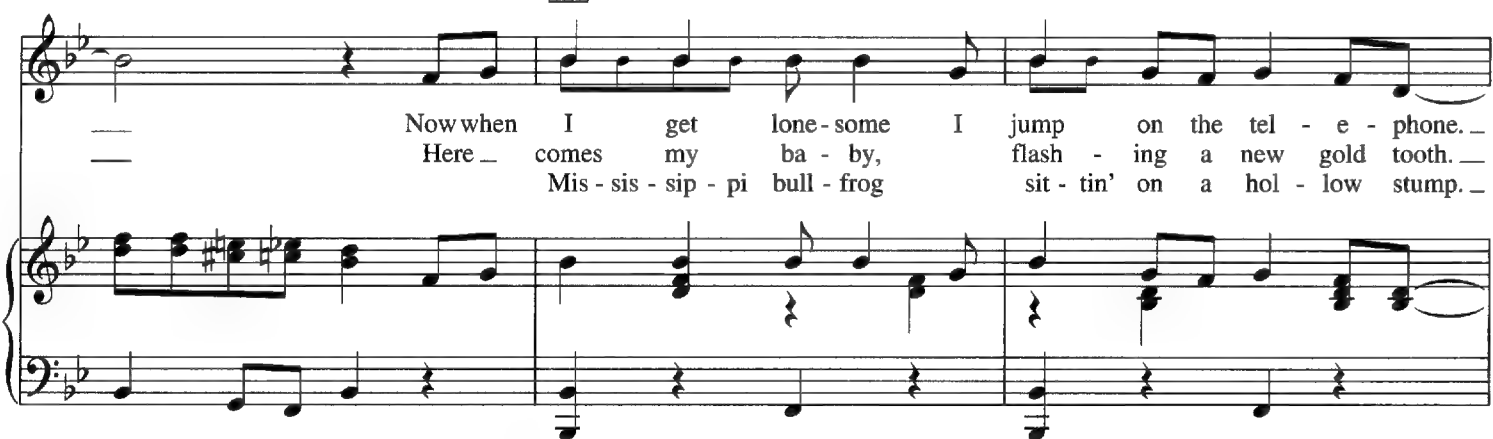
D7
G
know I've had my share. I'm gon - na
C7
G
pack my suit - case, mov - in' on down the line,
G7
C7
G
oh, I'm gon - na pack my suit - case, move on down the
A7
D7
line; well, there ain't no - bod - y wor - ryin' and there ain't no - bod - y

G
cryin'. Seems to me ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day I have the
G7
C7
blues, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day I have the
G
Am7
blues. You see me wor-ry, ba-by, 'cause it's
To Coda
D7
B♭dim7
D7
G
Gdim7
Am7
A♭maj7
G
you I hate to lose. No -

- bod - y loves me, no - bod - y seems to care;
G7
C7
G
no - bod - y loves me, no - bod - y seems to care;
A7
D7
speak - in' of bad luck and trou - ble, well, you know
G
D.S. al Coda
I've my share. Ev - 'ry
CODA
G
Gdim7
Am7
A♭maj7
G

FLIP, FLOP AND FLY

Words and Music by CHARLES CALHOUN
and LOU WILLIE TURNER

B♭
get me a rock - in' chair.
hold it a long, long time.
When the
Now
F7
blues o - ver- take me gon - na rock right a - way from here.
love me, ba - by, till the feel - ing hits my head like wine.
B♭
Now when I get lone - some I jump on the tel - e - phone.
Here comes my ba - by, flash - ing a new gold tooth.
Mis - sis - sip - pi bull - frog sit - tin' on a hol - low stump.
B♭7
E♭7
When I get lone - some I
Here comes my ba - by,
I'm like a Mis - sis - sip - pi bull - frog

B♭
jump on the tel - e - phone. I
flash - ing a new gold tooth. Well,
sit - tin' on a hol - low stump. I
F7
B♭
call my ba - by, tell her I'm on my way back home.
she's so small she can rum - ba in a pay phone booth.
got so man - y wom - en I don't know which way to jump.
Now flip, flop and fly; I
B♭7
E♭7
don't care if I die. Now flip, flop and fly;

B♭
I don't care if I die.
F7
Don't ev - er leave me, don't ev - er say good - bye.
1
B♭
Give me
2
B♭
D.S.
I'm like a
3
B♭
E♭7
B♭

FORTY-FOUR

Words and Music by
CHESTER BURNETT

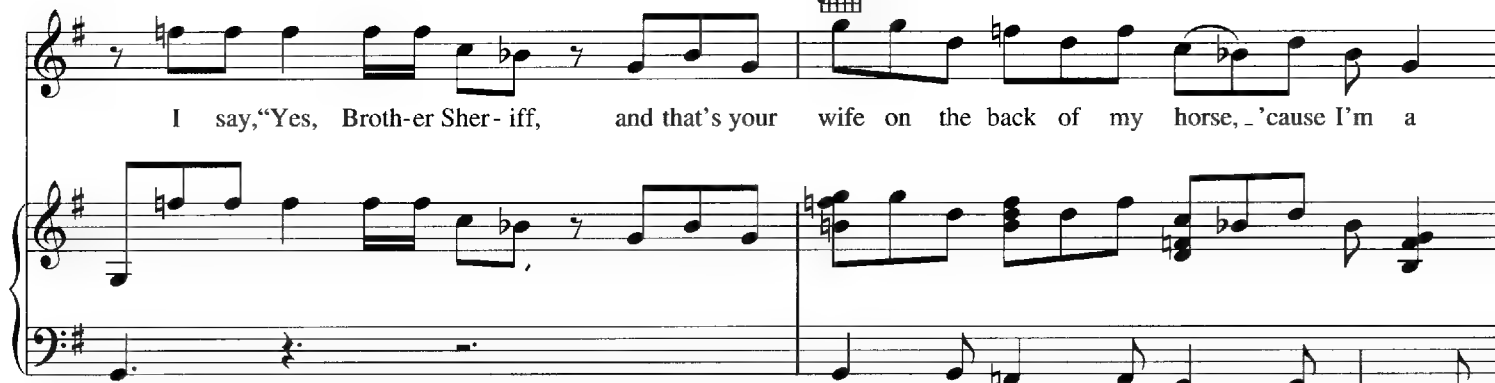
F
I done made my shoul - der sore.
I don't know where in the world to go.
C7
Well, I'm won - d'rin', ev - 'ry -
Well, I'm look - in' for me some
B♭7
F
bod - y, where'd my ba - by go.
mon - ey. Pawned gun to have some gold.
1
2
Well, I'm so

GANGSTER OF LOVE

Words and Music by
JOHNNY WATSON

and my gang - ster ways,
to pick up her prize.
they hung up their guns and
She stood up and told them, "You
G7
C7
made it to the grave, 'cause I'm a
just don't re - al - ize that he's a
gang - ster of love,
G7
say, I'm a gang - ster of love.
Well, now,
D7
N.C.
D♭7
4fr
C7
N.C.
when I walk down the street, all the
when I walk in a bar, girls from
girls that I meet say he's a
near and far say he's a

G7
1
D7
gang - ster of love.
gang - ster of love."
2
D7
C7
G7
D7
N.C.
I jump on my white horse Cad-il-lac.
I ride a-cross the bor-der-line.

I roped six - ty - five girls
I kiss 'em all at the same time.
I take twen ty-five or thir - ty.
I'd put'em all on a freight.
3
A mil - lion dol - lar re-ward for me,
each and ev - er - y state.
The sher-iff say, "Is you Gui - tar Wat - son?"
in a ver - y deep voice.

G7
I say, "Yes, Broth-er Sher - iff, and that's your wife on the back of my horse, _ 'cause I'm a
C7
G7
gang - ster of love. _ I'm a gang - ster of love. ___
D7
N.C.
Db7
C7
N.C.
When I walk down the street, all the girls that I meet say he's a
G7
Ab7
G7
gang - ster of love." ___

FURTHER ON UP THE ROAD

Words and Music by JOE VEASEY
and DON ROBEY

C9

G7

D9
C9
G7

Fur - ther on up the road
some - bod - y's gon - na hurt you

C9
like you hurt me.
Fur - ther on up the road
G7
some - bod - y's gon - na hurt you like you hurt me.
Fur - ther on
D9
C9
G7
up the road,
ba - by, just you wait and see.
Now you're laugh - in' pret - ty ba - by,
pret - ty soon you're gon - na be

C9
cry - in'.
Now you're laugh - in', pret - ty ba - by,
G7
pret - ty soon you're gon - na be cry - in'.
Fur - ther on
D9
C9
G7
up the road,
you'll find out I was - n't ly - in'.
G7
Guitar solo ad lib.

C9

G7 D9 C9

1 G7 2 G7

G7

Fur - ther on up the road ___ some - bod - y's gon - na hurt you

C9
like you hurt me.
Fur-ther on up the road
G7
some - bod-y's gon-na hurt you, too.
Fur-ther on up the
D9
C9
G7
road
some - bod-y's gon-na hurt you, too.
G7
Guitar solo ad lib.

C9 G7

D9 C9 1 G7

2 G7

Fur - ther on up the road.

G7

Fur - ther on up the road.

C9
Fur - ther on up the road.
Fur - ther on up the road.
G7
D9
Fur - ther on up the road
C9
G7
you're gon - na find out I was - n't ly - in'.
G9

GOING DOWN SLOW

Words and Music by
J.B. ODEN

C7
I've had my fun,
Lord, I can't be low no
G7
more.
D7
None of my friends come a-round me,
C7
Lord knows I'm go - in' down
G7
slow.

C7
When I had mon - ey
I had friends for miles a -
G7
round.
C7
When I had mon - ey
I had friends for miles a -
G7
round.

D7
D7sus
D7
C7
Ain't got no mon - ey;
none of my friends ___ can be
G7
found. __
G7
C7
Please __ write my moth - er,
Lord, and tell her
the shape I'm
G7
in. ________

C7sus
C7
C7sus
Please write my moth-er,
Lord and tell her shape I'm
G7
in.
D7
C7sus
C7
C7sus
Tell her to pray for her lit-tle boy;
please for-give me for my
G7
sins.

GOOD MORNING LITTLE SCHOOLGIRL

Words and Music by
WILLIE WILLIAMSON

G
home with, can I come home with you?
what in the world to do.
o - ver, fly right o - ver the town.
Dm
Tell your
Well, I
If I
A
G♯
4fr
G
N.C.
moth - er and your pa - pa I once was a
don't want to hurt your feel - ings, or e - ven get
don't find my ba - by, ain't gon - na
To Coda
Dm
school - boy, too.
mad at you.
put my airplane down.

1
2
Some-times _ I don't
Instrumental solo
G
Dm
A7
G7
Dm
D.S. al Coda
Solo ends
I'm gon-na buy me an
CODA
Dm

GOT MY MO JO WORKING

Words and Music by
PRESTON FOSTER

C
just won't work on you.
I got my
G7
F9
C
love you so till I don't know what to do.
I got my
black cat bones all pure and dry, I got a
hoo-doo ash-es all a-round your bed. Got my
gyp-sy wom-an giv-ing me ad-vice, I got some
rab-bit's foot, I know it's work-ing right. I got your
C7
F9
four-leaf clov-er all hang-ing high.
black snake boots un-der-neath your head.
red hot tips I have to keep on ice.
strand of hair, I keep it day and night.
I got my mo-jo work-ing but it

C
just won't work on you.
Oh, I want to

G7
F9
love you so till I don't know what to do.

C
1-3
4
C13
2fr
Got my
I got a
I got my
3

HI-HEEL SNEAKERS

Words and Music by
ROBERT HIGGENBOTHAM

With a beat

N.C.

L.H.

mf

G G/F C/E Cm/E♭ G/D E♭9 D7 N.C.

Put on your

G7

red dress, ba - by, 'cause we're
hi - heel sneak - ers. Put your

go - in' out to - night, oh,
wig hat on your head, oh,

C7
yeah.
yeah.
Put on your red dress,
Put on your hi - heel
ba - by.
sneak - ers.
Oh, we're go - in' out to -
Slap that wig right on your
G7
night,
head,
oh, yeah.
oh, yeah.
D7
Well, wear some box - in' gloves,
Well, I'm pret - ty sure now, ba - by,

1
C7
N.C.
D7
G
in case some fool may start a fight.
pret - ty soon you're gon - na knock 'em

E♭9
D7
N.C.
(Hear what I say.)
Put on your

2
G
dead.
(Hear what I say.)

HAVE YOU EVER LOVED A WOMAN

Words and Music by
BILLY MYLES

Additional Lyrics

2. But you just love that woman so much, it's a shame and a sin.
   You just love that woman so much, it's a shame and a sin.
   But all the time, you know she belongs to your very best friend.

3. Have you ever loved a woman, oh, you know you can't leave her alone?
   Have you ever loved a woman, yes, you know you can't leave her alone?
   Something deep inside of you won't let you wreck your best friend's home.

HOW LONG, HOW LONG BLUES

Words and Music by
LEROY CARR

C7
F
blow - in'. Could-n't see no train. Way down in my heart I had an ach - in'
Fm
C
G7
pain. How long, how long, ba - by, how
C
C7
Cdim7
Dm7♭5
C
long? I'm sad and lone - ly all the whole - day
C7
F
Fm
through. Why don't you write me and give me the news? You have

Additional Choruses (ad lib.)

If I could holler like a Mountain Jack,
I'd go up on the mountain and call my baby back,
How long, how long, how long.

I went up to the mountain, looked as far as I could see,
The man (woman) had my woman (man) and the blues had poor me,
How long, how long, how long.

I can see the green grass growing on the hill,
But I ain't see the green grass on a dollar bill,
For so long, so long, baby so long.

If you don't believe I'm sinkin', see what a hole I'm in,
If you don't believe me, baby, look what a fool I've been,
Well, I'm gone how long, baby, how long.

I'm goin' down to Georgia, been up in Tennessee,
So look me over, baby, the last you'll see of me,
For so long, so long, baby so long.

The brook runs into the river, the river run into the sea,
If I don't run into my baby, a train is goin' to run into me,
How long, how long, how long.

I AIN'T GOT YOU

Words and Music by
CALVIN CARTER

F7
F
B♭9
Bdim
F7
and no mat - ter where I goes,
you keep the
F
B♭9
Bdim
F7
B♭9
N.C.
ring in my nose,
but I ain't got you.
3
Fdim/G♯
F/A
B♭
B♭dim7
B♭
B♭dim7
B♭
I got a tav - ern and a li - quor store; I hit the
B♭dim7
B♭
B♭dim7
B♭
B♭7
E♭9
num - bers, four for - ty - four. I got a mo - jo,

C
C7
N.C.
don't you know? I'm all dressed up with no place to go. I got
F
B♭9
Bdim
F7
wom - en to the left of me, I got wom - en to the right of me,
I got wom - en all a - round me, but I
1
2
Fdim/G♯
F/A
ain't got you. I got a
ain't got you.

I JUST WANT TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU

Written by WILLIE DIXON

Eb/Bb Ab/Bb Eb
love to you.
Eb/Bb Ab/Bb Eb Ab Bbm7
love to you. I can tell by the way you
Ab/C Bbm7 Ab Bbm7 Ab/C Bbm7
walk that walk, I can hear by the way you talk that talk, I can
Ab Bbm7 Ab/C Db Bb7#5(#9)
know by the way you treat me, girl, that I could give you all the lov - in' in the
D.C. al Coda
whole wide world.
CODA
Eb/Bb Ab/Bb Eb
love to you.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PUTTIN' DOWN

Words and Music by LOUIS JORDAN
and BUD ALLEN

B♭7
'bout the way you car - ry'n' your - self.
ev - 'ry - bod - y but me.
to a din - ner, show and a dance.
just don't wan - na stay at home.
F7
You jiv'n' ev - 'ry - bod - y in town,
You're fool - in' ev - 'ry - bod - y in town,
You must 've been a per - fect clown,
You tell me you got fam - 'ly in town,
but
ba - by, I know what you're put - tin' down.
1-3
B♭7
F7
(2.) Ev - 'ry -
(3.) You went
4
B♭7
down.
B7
B♭7

I'D RATHER GO BLIND

Words and Music by ELLINGTON JORDAN
and BILLY FOSTER

Bm
Some-thing deep down in my soul said, "Cry, girl,"
A
when I saw you and that girl walk-ing.
Bm
I would rath-er, I would rath-er go blind, boy,
A
than to see you walk a-way from me.

Bm
So you see, I love you so much, and I don't wan-na watch you leave me, ba-by.
A
But most of all, I just don't wan-na be free.
Bm
I was just, I was just, I was just sit-ting here think-ing
A
of your kiss and your warm em-brace,

Bm
when the re-flec-tion in the glass that I held to my lips, ba - by,
A
re-vealed the tears that was on my face.
Bm
I would rath - er be blind, boy,
A
Repeat and Fade
than to see you walk a - way from me.

I'M A MAN

Words and Music by
ELLAS McDANIEL

G
C
G
C
You know, ba - by, we can have a lot o' fun.
Bring back a sec - ond cous - in, lit - tle John the Con-quer - oo.
3
G
C
G
C
G
C
I'm a man.
I spell M
A
G
C
G
C
G
C
N,
Man.
Ah.
3
G
C
G
C
G
C
Ah.
Ah.
3
Ah.

G
C
All you pret - ty wom - en
stand in line.
The line I shoot
will nev - er miss.
I can make love to you, ba - by,
in an ho - ur's time.
The way I make love to 'em,
they came for this
I'm a man.
Spelled M
A
N,
Man.
To Coda

G
C
G
C
G
C
G
C
G
C
G
C
D.S. al Coda
CODA
G
C
G
C
G
C
Ah.
Ah.
Ah.
G
C
G
C
G
Ah.
Oh.

I'M READY

Written by
WILLIE DIXON

B7
A7
E7
read - y for you. I hope you're read - y for me.

B7
E7
I got an ax - han - dle pis - tol on a grave - yard frame that shoots
pret - ty lit - tle chicks with your cur - ly hair.
drink - in' gin like nev - er be - fore. I

tomb - stone bul - lets wear - in' balls and chains. I'm drink - in' T. N. T. I'm smok - in'
Know you feel like I ain't no - where. But stop what you're doin', ba - by,
feel so good, I want you to know. One more drink, I

dy - na - mite. I hope some screw - ball start a fight. 'Cause I'm
come o - ver here. I'll prove to you, ba - by, that I ain't no square. 'Cause I'm
wish you would. It takes a whole lot of lov - in' to make me feel good.'Cause I'm
A7
E7
read - y, read - y's an - y - bod - y can be.
B7
A7
I am read - y for you. I hope you read - y for me.
E7
1, 2
B7
3
B7
E7
Oh, you
I been

KANSAS CITY

Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

G7
F7
cra - zy way of lov - in' there and I'm gon - na get me some.
C7
I'm gon - na be
C
stand - in' on the cor - ner Twelfth Street and Vine.
pack my clothes, leave at the crack of dawn.
I'm gon - na be
I'm go - in' to

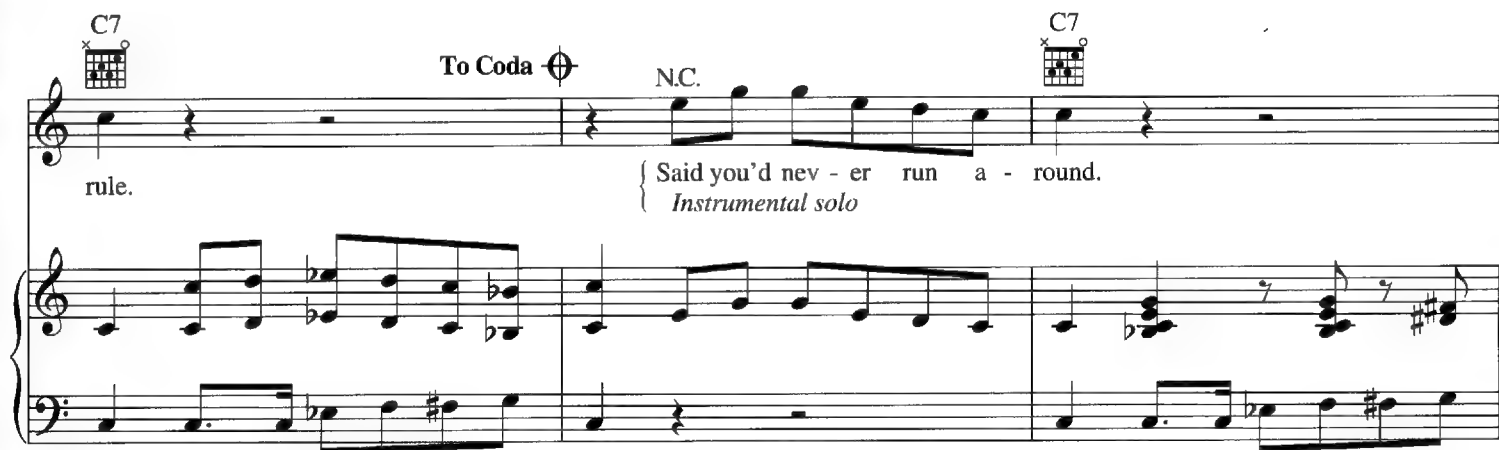
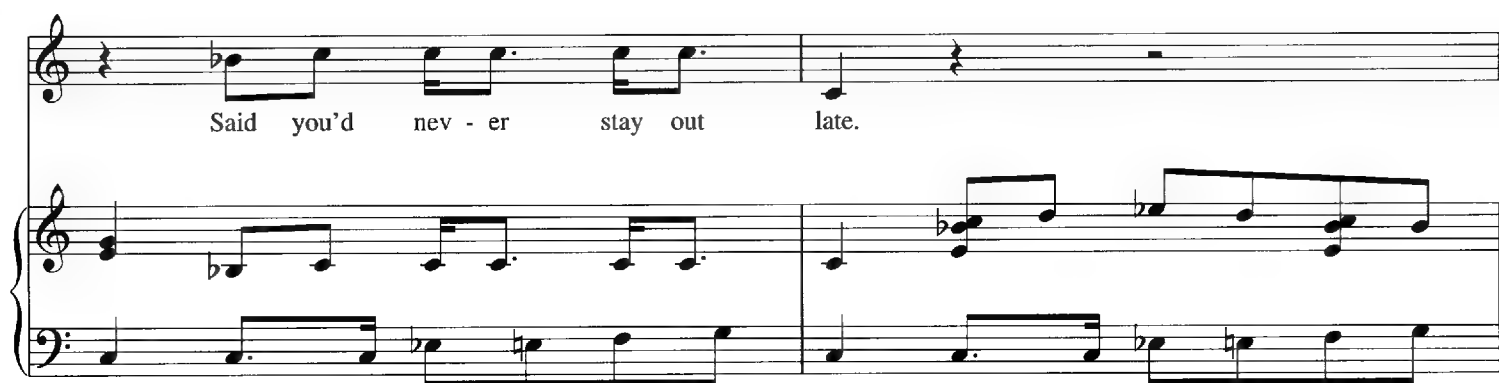
F7
stand - in' on the cor - ner
pack my clothes,
Twelfth Street and Vine,
leave at the crack of dawn.
C
with my
My old
G7
F7
3
Kan - sas Cit - y ba - by and a
la - dy will be sleep - in' an' she
bot - tle of Kan - sas Cit - y wine.
won't know where I'm gone.
3
C7
Well, I
'Cause if I

C
F7
might take a train, I might take a plane, but
stay with that wom - an I know I'm gon - na die, got - ta
C
if I have to walk I'm goin' just the same. I'm go - in' to
find a brand - new ba - by and that's the rea - son why I'm go - in' to
F7
Kan - sas Cit - y, Kan - sas Cit - y here I
C
come. They got a

G7
F7
cra - zy way of lov - in' there and I'm gon - na get me some.
C7
1
I'm go - in' to
2
G7
They got a cra - zy way of lov - in' there and
F7
C7
I'm gon - na get me some.

IF YOU LOVE ME LIKE YOU SAY

Words and Music by
LITTLE JOHNNY TAYLOR

C7
why you treat me like you do?
G7
F#7
F7
Well, I ain't no fool.
I'm cool, I know the
C7
To Coda
N.C.
C7
rule.
Said you'd nev - er run a - round.
Instrumental solo
Said you'd nev - er stay out late.

F7
Said you'd nev - er run a - round, ba - by.
C7
Said you'd nev - er stay out late.
G7
F#7
F7
Let me tell you, pret - ty babe, I've got to set you
C7
straight.
Solo ends
1
N.C.
If you love me like you
2
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
If you love me like you

CODA
N.C.
G7
F#7
Why, yah, yah, yah.
F7
C7
I'm cool, I know the rule.
N.C.
G7
F#7
Why, yah, yah, yah,
F7
C7
N.C.
C7
I'm cool, I know the rule,
yeah!

IT HURTS ME TOO

Words and Music by
MEL LONDON

Slow Blues

G7
C
C7
F
Fm
you, it hurts me, too.
C
G7#5
C
You love him more, when you should love him
F7
less, why sneak up be - hind him and you take this
C
mess, when things go wrong, go wrong with

G7
C
C7
F
Fm
you, it hurts me, too.
C
G7♯5
C
He loves an-oth-er wom-an and I love
you, but you love him and stick to him like
F7
glue, when things go wrong, go wrong with you it hurts me,
C
G7

C C7 F Fm C G7♯5 C
too. He bet - ter
leave you, or you got - ta put him down, be - cause I won't
F7 C
stay _ to see you pushed a - round, when things go wrong, go wrong with
G7 C C7 F Fm C B C
you, it hurts me, too.

JUKE

Words and Music by
WALTER JACOBS

E7

A7

E7
B7
A7
3

1
E7
B7
3
2
N.C.
E7

KEY TO THE HIGHWAY

Words and Music by BIG BILL BROONZY
and CHAS. SEGAR

Additional Lyrics

2. I'm goin' back to the border
Where I'm better known.
Though you haven't done nothin',
Drove a good man away from home.

3. Oh, gimme one more kiss, mama,
Just before I go,
'Cause when I leave this time,
I won't be back no more.

4. *Repeat Verse 1*

KIDNEY STEW BLUES

Words and Music by LEONA BLACKMAN
and EDDIE VINSON

Eb7
Bb6
To Coda
Cra - zy 'bout you, ba - by, but I just ain't got the
Go - in' back home and get my ol' gal
Instrumental solo
price.
Sue.
Eb7
Cra - zy 'bout you, ba - by,
Go - in' back home
Bb6
but I just ain't got the price.
and get my ol' gal Sue.

F7
You're a high - class ma - ma,
She ain't the cav - i - ar kind,
Bb6
so I guess it ain't no dice.
just plain ol' kid - ney stew.
1, 2
3
Old kid - ney stew,
old kid - ney stew is fine.
Old

E♭7
B♭6
kid - ney stew, old kid - ney stew is fine.
F7
You can save your mon - ey and keep your peace of
B♭6
mind.
D.S. al Coda
CODA
B♭6
B♭13
6fr

KOZMIC BLUES

Words and Music by JANIS JOPLIN
and GABRIEL MEKLER

Am
Am/G
Am/F♯
Friends they turn a - way
Am/F
F
G
I keep mov - in' on, but I
F
G
Am
nev - er found out why. I keep push - in' so hard an', babe, I keep try'n'
4
E7
to make it right to an - oth - er lone - ly day. Well.

Am
Am/G
Am/F♯
Am/F
Am
Dm
2. Dawn has come at last,
3. (See additional lyrics)
Am
Am/G
twen-ty-five years, hon-ey, in just
Am/F♯
Am/F
F
one night, oh, yeah.
Well, I'm twen-ty-five years

F
G
old - er now so I know it can't be right that I'm no
Am
E7
bet - ter, babe, and I can't help you no more than I did when just a girl.
Chorus
A
Bm
1. But it don't make no dif - f'rence, babe, no, no,
2.-4. (See additional lyrics)
D
A
and I know that I can al - ways try.
It don't make no

Bm
D
dif - f'rence, babe,
I bet - ter hold it now,
I'm gon - na need it, yeah.

C#m
4fr
Am
I bet - ter use it 'til the day I die.

To Coda
Am/G
Am/F#
1
Am/F
2, 3
Am/F
D.S.
D.S. al Coda

Additional Lyrics

3. Don't expect any answers, dear
For, I know that they don't come with age, no, no
They ain't never gonna love you any better, babe
And they're never gonna love you right
So you better dig it right now, right now, oh.

Chorus 2
Well, it don't make no diff'rence, babe
And I know, that I can always try
Well, there's a fire inside ev'ry one of us
You're gonna need it now,
I get to hold it, yeah
I'm gonna use it, 'till the day I die.

Chorus 3
Don't make no diff'rence, babe, no, no, no
And it never, ever will
I wanna talk about livin', and lovin', yeah
I get to hold it, babe
I'm gonna need it now,
I'm gonna use it..

Chorus 4
Don't make no diff'rence, babe
Oh, honey, I hate to be the one
I said, you better live your life
And, you better love your life
Oh babe, some day you're gonna have to cry
Yes indeed, yes, indeed.

THE LEMON SONG

Words and Music by CHESTER BURNETT, JOHN BONHAM,
JIMMY PAGE, ROBERT PLANT and JOHN PAUL JONES

N.C.
A7#9
6fr
I should-'ve lis-tened, ba-by,
a long time a-go.
to my sec-ond mind.
N.C.
E7#9
6fr
I would-n't
B7
A7
be here, my chil-dren, down on this kill-in' floor.
Ev-'ry time I go a-way and leave you, dar-lin', send me the blues way down the
N.C.
1
line.
I should-'ve

2
Faster
E7
accel.

A7

E7

B7
A7

Tempo I

E7♯9 6fr

B7

A7

N.C.

give it to an - oth - er man. _
I should-'ve quit you, ba - by,
such a long time a - go.
I would-n't be here with all my trou-bles
down on this kill - in' floor. _
tr

Squeeze me, babe,
till the juice runs down my
leg. __
Squeeze me, ba - by,
till the juice runs down _ my
leg.

The way you squeeze my lem - on,
I'm gon - na fall right out of bed.
Faster
E7
accel.
A7
E7

1
B7
A7
E7
B7
2
I'm gon - na
rit.
Tempo I
B7
A7
N.C.
leave my chil - dren down on the kill - in' floor.

LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

Words and Music by SAM THEARD
and FLEECIE MOORE

Moderate Blues

Ab9
4fr
Eb
3fr
good times roll,
let the good times roll.
Fm7
Bb7
Don't care if you're young or old.
3
Fm7
Bb9
Bb7#5
6fr
Eb
3fr
Get to-geth-er, let the good times roll.
Don't sit there a-mum-blin', and talk-in' trash. If you

Eb7
wan - na have a ball you got - ta spend some cash. Let the
Ab9
Eb
good times roll, let the good times roll.
Fm7
Bb7
Fm7
Bb9
Bb7#5
Don't care if you're young or old. Get to-geth-er, let the good times
1
Eb
roll.
2
Eb
Eb9
roll.

LET'S HAVE A NATURAL BALL

Words and Music by
ALBERT KING

* *Recorded a half step lower.*

C7
N.C.

F7
C7

G7
F7
C7

G7
C7
F7
Well, come on, ba - by, let's have a nat - 'ral

C7
F7
ball.
Come on, wom - an,
C7
let's have a nat - 'ral ball.
Well, if you
Dm7
G7
C7
don't rock and roll, it won't be no fun at all.
G7
C7
Won't you love me in the morn - in', love me late at night. Don't you

F7
ev - er leave me, dar - lin', ev - 'ry - thing's al - right.
Come on, ba - by,
C7
let's have a nat - 'ral ball.
Well, if you
Dm7
G7
To Coda
C7
don't rock and roll, it won't be no fun at all.
C7
N.C.

F7
Come on, ba - by,
C7
let's have a nat - 'ral ball.
And if you
Dm7
G7
C7
don't rock and roll, it won't be no fun at all.
G7
D.S. al Coda
Won't you
CODA
C7
N.C.
C7
all.

LITTLE RED ROOSTER

Written by WILLIE DIXON

D7
C7
keeps ev - 'ry - thing in the barn - yard up - set in ev - 'ry
Watch out, all you kin - folk, my lit - tle red roost - er's on the
G
1
2
way.
prowl.
The
I tell you that
G
C7
G
he keeps all the hens fight-ing a-mong them - selves.
see my red roost - er, please send him home.
G7
C7
Tell you that he keeps all the hens
Said if you see my red roost - er,

G
fight-ing a-mong them - selves.
please send him home.
He
I

D7
C7
don't want no hens in the barn - yard lay-ing eggs for no - bod - y
had no peace in the barn - yard since the red roost-er's been

G
1
2
G7
else.
gone.
Now if you

LOVE STRUCK BABY

Written by STEVIE RAY VAUGHAN

E7
get my fill. I love you, ba - by, and I know just what to do.
A
E7
D7
I still re - mem - ber, a -
A
let it be said, the way you make me feel would take a fool to for - get. I
D7
E7
saw a ton of bricks that hit me in the head. And what you do, lit - tle ba - by, ain't o -

D7
- ver it yet. Ev - 'ry time I see ya make me
Sparks start fly - in' ev - 'ry
A
feel so fine. My heart beat - in' craz - y, my blood run - nin' wild. Your
time we meet. Let me tell you, ba - by, you knock me off my feet. Your
D7
lov - in' makes me feel like a - might - y, might - y fine. Love
kiss - es trip me up and they're so dog - gone sweet. Don't
E7
A
me, ba - by, and now you're mine.
you know, ba - by, you can't be beat.
I'm a love struck ba - by.

D7
Yeah, I'm a love struck ba - by.
You got me
A
love struck, ba - by.
E7
And I know just what to do.
To Coda
A
D7

A7

E7
A

1,2
E7
3
E7
D.S. al Coda

CODA
E5
G5

D5
F5
N.C.
A6/9

MATCHBOX

Words and Music by
CARL LEE PERKINS

To Coda
E7
D7
A
ain't got no match - es, but I sure got a long way to go.
E7
A
I'm an ol' poor boy and I'm a long way from home;
D7
I'm an ol' poor boy and I'm a
A
long way from home;
I'll

E7
D7
A
nev - er be hap - py, 'cause ev - 'ry - thing I ev - er did was wrong.
E7
A
Well, if you don't want my peach - es, hon - ey, please don't shake my
D7
tree; If you don't want an - y of those peach - es, hon - ey,
A
please don't mess a - round my tree. I got news

E7 D7 A

for you, baby, leave me here in misery. *(Spoken:)* *All right!*

E7 A

D7 A

E7 D7 A

E7 A

Well, let me be your little dog till your big dog comes;

D7
Let me be your lit-tle dog
A
till your big dog comes,
And when your
E7
D7
A
big dog gets here, watch how your pup-py dog runs.
E7
D.S. al Coda
Well, I said I'm
CODA
A
A6

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

Written by BUDDY GUY

2
A7
Mar - y had a lit - tle lamb,
day
its fleece was white as snow, _
and broke the teach-er's rules, _
E7
B7
___ yeah.
___ yeah.
Ev - 'ry-where that child _ went
What a time did they _ have
A7
E7
1
you know the lamb was sure to go, yeah.
that _ day _ at ___ school. _
He fol-lowed her to school one
2
A7
E7
Guitar solo ad lib.

B7 A7

E7 1, 2 3

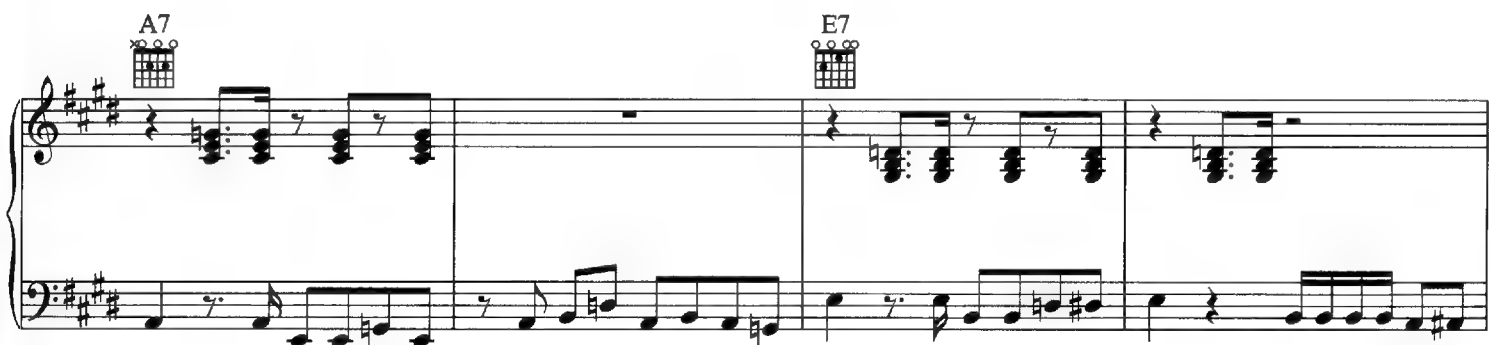
Tis - ket,

A7 E7

tas - ket, a green and yel - low bas - ket.

B7 A7

Sent a let - ter to my ba - by, on my way I passed _

E7
it.
A7
E7
B7
A7
E7♯9
6fr

MEMPHIS BLUES

Words and Music by
W.C. HANDY

F
for - ty dol - lars down.
If you don't

C7
F
be my man, your ba - by's gon - na shake this town.

1
2
C7
You want to
Mis - ter Crump don't 'low no
Crump don't 'low it,

F
eas - y rid - ers here,
ain't goin' have it here,

C7
A
Crump don't 'low no eas - y rid - ers here.
Crump don't 'low it, ain't goin' have it here.

A
D7
We don't care what Mis - ter Crump don't 'low

G7
C7
we gon - na bar'l - house an - y - how,
Mis - ter Crump don't 'low no
Mis - ter Crump can go and
eas - y rid - ers here.
catch his - self some
1
F
2
F
air.
C7
F
I'm go - in'

B♭
down the riv - er, go - in' down to the riv - er, goin' to take my rock - in' chair,
B♭7
E♭
3fr
goin' to the riv - er, goin' to take my rock - in'
B♭
F7
chair. Blues o'er take me,
B♭
B♭
F7
B♭
goin' to rock a - way from here. Oh de

B♭7
Mis - sis - sip - pi Riv - er, Mis - sis - sip - pi Riv - er so deep an' wide,
E♭
I said the Mis - sis - sip - pi Riv - er's so deep and
B♭
F7
wide. Man I love,
B♭ B♭7 B♭dim E♭m6 B♭
he is on the oth - er side.

THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL

New Words and New Music Adaptation by HUDDIE LEDBETTE
Collected and Adapted by JOHN A. LOMAX and ALAN LOMA

Medium Rock

C7
G
C
G
you see the same damn _ thing.
I say you'd bet - ter not fight.
the dress that she ___ wore,
You find no food up - on that
Well now, the sher - iff, he'll grab
an um - brel - la on her shoul-

C7
G
ta - ble ___ noth - ing ___ up in the pan. ___
you and ___ his boys _ will pull you down. _
der, _________ a piece of pa - per in her hand.

D
C7
But if you say a thing a - bout it ___
And then be - fore you know it
She gon - na see the sher - iff
you'd be in trou - ble with the
you're pen - i - ten - ti - a - ry
to try to free her

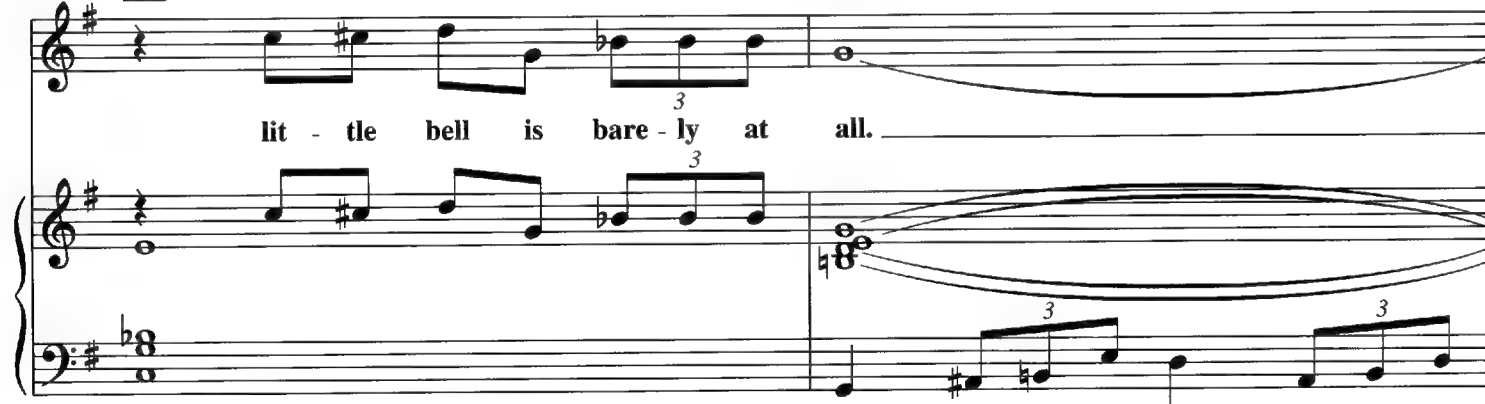
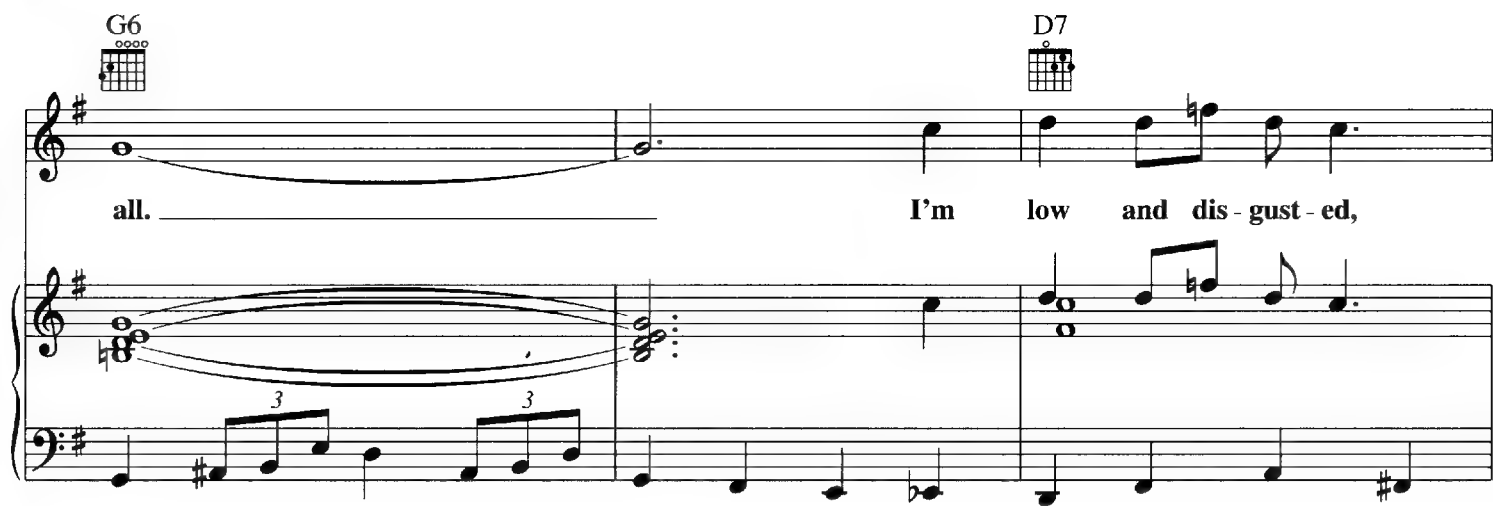
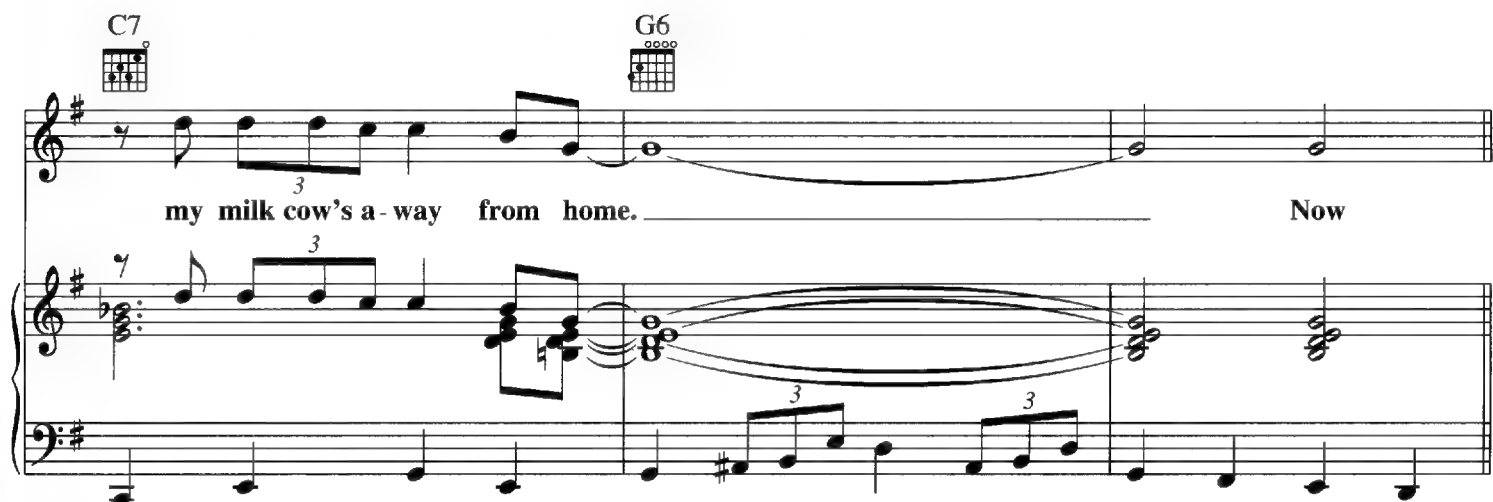
G
N.C.
C7
man.
bound.
man.
A - let the mid - night spe - cial
G
shine her light on me,
a - let the mid - night
D
C7
1, 2
G
spe - cial
shine her ev - er - lov - in' light on me.
3
N.C.
G
G13
3fr
Well, if you're ev - er in
Here comes Miss
light on me.

MILK COW BLUES

Words and Music by
KOKOMO ARNOLD

G6
blues, how do you do."
D7
Now you look might - y well this morn - in', but I
C7
G6
can't get a - long with you.
G#dim7
D7
G6
How can I do right, ba - by,

C9
G6
when you won't do right your - self?
G7
C9
How can I do right, ba - by,
G6
when you won't do right your - self?
D7
If my good gal quits me,

C7
G6
don't want no - bod - y else.
G♯dim7
D7
G
Now that big bell is ring - in',
C7
G6
lit - tle bell is bare - ly at all.
G7
C7
Big bell is ring-in',
lit - tle bell is bare-ly at

G6
D7
all.
I'm low and dis - gust - ed,
C7
G6
my milk cow's a - way from home.
Now
G6
read out your hymn-book,
preach out your Bi - ble,
fall on your knees and pray to
G7
C7
God to help you. You're gon na need,
you're gon - na need my help some - day;

G
D7
I said, "Ma-ma, quit your sin-nin',
C9
G6
G7
Gdim7
Cm6
G
please quit your low - down ways." _
Now
G6
I woke up this morn-in', looked out - doors, _ my milk cow's gone, I know by the
G7
C7
way she loads. If you see my milk cow, bud-dy, please _ drive her home. _

Additional Lyrics

My blues fell this mornin' and my love came falling down,
My blues fell this mornin' and my love came falling down,
I may be a low-down dog, mama, but please don't dog me around.

It takes a rockin' chair to rock, a rubber ball to roll,
Takes a long, tall, sweet gal to satisfy my soul,
Lord, I don't feel welcome, no place I go,
'Cause the woman I love done throwed me from her door.

MY BABE

Written by WILLIE DIXON

E♭6
G♭dim7
Fdim7
Fm7
mid - night creep - in'. My babe, true lit - tle ba - by is
do so pleas - in'. My babe, true lit - tle ba - by is
E♭6
G♭dim7
Fdim7
Fm7
E♭6
my babe. My babe, I
my babe. My babe, she don't
G♭dim7
Fdim7
Fm7
E♭6
know she loves me, my babe.
stand no fool - in', my babe.
B♭7
Oh, yes, I know she loves me, my babe.
My babe, she don't stand no fool - in', my babe.

Eb6
Eb7
Ab7
Oh, yes, I know she loves me, she don't do noth - in' but
Oh, yes, she don't stand no fool - in'. When she's hot there
Eb6
Gbdim7
Fdim7
Fm7
kiss and hug me. My babe, true lit - tle ba - by is
ain't no cool - in'. My babe, true lit - tle ba - by is
1
Eb6
Gbdim7
Fdim7
Fm7
my babe.
2
Eb6
Gbdim7
Fdim7
Fm7
my babe, true lit - tle ba - by is
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
Eb6
Gbdim7
Fdim7
Fm7
Eb6
my babe. True lit - tle ba - by is my babe.
8vb

NIGHT TIME IS THE RIGHT TIME

Words and Music by ROOSEVELT SYKES
and JAMES ODEN

A♭7
4fr
by, well now, come on, ba - by now, I wan na be the one you
I want you to hold my
E♭7
love now. You the one I'm think - in' of.
hand. Yeah, tight as you can.
And the night
B♭7
A♭7
4fr
E♭7
time is the right time to be with the one you love, now.
1
2
You know my
Night and day,

night and day,
night and day,
night and day,
A♭7
4fr
night and day,
night and day,
E♭7
night and day,
night and day,
B♭7
night and day,
A♭7
4fr
night and day,
E♭7
night and day,
1
night and day.
2
night and day.

NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

Words and Music by
JIMMIE COX

F A7/E D7 Gm D7/A
just as soon as my dough got low, I could-n't find a friend, no
Gm Bb Bdim7 F Cm/Eb D7
place I'd go. If I ev-er get my hands on a dol-lar a-gain, I'm gon-na
G9 G7b5 C7 F A7/E D7
squeeze it and squeeze it till the ea-gle grins. No-bod-y knows you
Gm D7 Gm Bb Bdim7 F Cm/Eb D7 G9
when you're down and out. In your pock-et, not one pen-ny and your friends

C7
F
A7/E
D7
you have-n't an - y. And soon as you get on your feet a - gain,
Gm
D7
Gm
D7
Gm
B♭
Bdim7
ev - 'ry-bod - y is your long lost friend.
It's might - y strange, with -
F
Cm/E♭
D7
G9
G7♭5
C7
out a doubt, but no - bod - y wants you when you're down and out.
G9
Db9
C9
F6
C7♯5
Db9
C9
F6
No - bod - y wants you when you're down and out.
down and out.
8vb

ORGAN GRINDER BLUES

Words and Music by
CLARENCE WILLIAMS

C6
C♯dim7

G7

To Coda
C6
C7
Adim7/C
Ddim/C
C6
G7

C6
Or - gan grind - er,

C7
F7
or - gan grind - er,
or - gan grind - er
you don't have to
C6
C♯dim7
way down on Ram-part Street.
pass your hat no more.
G7
C6
C7
Adim7/C
Ddim/C
Your sweet mu - sic is sure - ly hard to beat.
Your sweet mu - sic is what I've been wait - in' for.
1
2
D.S. al Coda
G13
3fr
CODA

PARCHMAN FARM BLUES

Written and Composed by
BUKKA WHITE

Judge gim - me life this morn - in'
Oh, good - bye, wife.

down on Parch - man Farm. I would - n't
Oh, you have done gone. But I

hate it so bad, but I left my
hope some - day you will hear my

wife in mourn - in'.
lone - some song.

Additional Lyrics

3. Oh you, listen you men
   I don't mean no harm
   Oh-oh listen you men
   I don't mean no harm
   If you wanna do good
   You better stay off old Parchman Farm, yeah.

4. We go to work in the mo'nin
   Just a-dawn of day
   We go to work in the mo'nin
   Just a-dawn of day
   Just at the settin' of the sun
   That's when da work is done, yeah.

5. Ooh, I'm down on old Parchman Farm
   I sho' wanna go back home, yeah
   I'm down on the old Parchman Farm
   But I sho' wanna go back home, yeah
   But I hope someday I will overcome.

PLEASE SEND ME SOMEONE TO LOVE

Words and Music by
PERCY MAYFIELD

A9
B9
C9
please send me some - one to love.
B9
E6
Show all the world how to
E13
E7/G♯
E7
A7
get a - long, peace will en - ter when
B♭dim7
F♯7
E/B
B♭m7♭5
hate is gone. But if it's not ask - ing too much,

A7
B7
E
please send me some - one to love.
E6
E
E7/G#
A13
4 fr
Am7
I lay a - wake nights and pon - der world
E
E7
F#m9
2 fr
B13
6 fr
trou - bles. My an - swer is al - ways the
E6
E7
A
Am9
same. That un - less men put an end to

E
C#7#5
2 fr
F#7
all of this,
hate will put the world in a
B7#5
E6
flame, what a shame. Just be - cause I'm in mis - er -
Instrumental solo
E7
D/F#
E7/G#
E7
A7
y, I'm not beg - ging for no
Bbdim7
F#7
E/B
Bbm7b5
sym - pa - thy. But, if it's not ask - ing too much,

A7
B7
E6
please send me some-one
to love.
1
2
D.S. al Coda
Heav-en,
Solo ends
CODA
E/B
Bbm7b5
A7
B7
not ask-ing too much,
please send me some-one to
E
F#m7
Em7/G
A7/F#
E
love.
Hm - m - mm.

RECONSIDER BABY

Words and Music by
LOWELL FULSON

G
C7
So long, oh, how I hate to see you
2nd time - Instrumental ad lib.
G
C7
go. So long,
G
oh, how I hate to see you go. And the
D7
G
way that I will miss you, I guess you will nev - er know.

We've been to - geth - er so long,
once did love me,
C7
G
to have to sep - a - rate this way.
but now I guess you have changed your mind.
C7
We've been to - geth - er so long,
You said you once did love me,
G
to have to sep - a - rate this way.
but now I guess you have changed your mind.

D7
To Coda
I'm gon - na let you go a - head on, ba - by,
Why don't you re - con - sid - er, ba - by,
G
pray that you'll come back home some - day.
1
D7
2
D.S. al Coda
D7
You said you
CODA
D7
G
G/B
C
C#dim7
D7
Ab9
G9
give your-self just a lit - tle more time.

THE RIGHT TIME

Words and Music by
LEW HERMAN

with the one you love, now. Say now, oh, ba -
- ther left me a poor child of five. Whoa, whoa, ba -
A♭7
by, now. When I come home, ba - by, now, I wan-na be with the one I
by, now. When I come home, ba - by, now, I want you to hold my
E♭7
love. You know what I'm think-ing of. I know the night -
hand, yeah, tight as you can. I know the night -
B♭7
A♭7
time, oh, is the right time to be with the one you love,
time, oh, is the right time to be with the one you love,

Eb7
1
now.
I said, to be with one you love.
You know, my
now.
You know what I'm think-in'
2
of.
Ba - by!
Ba - by!
Ba - by!
Oh, ba - by!
Ab7
Do I love you?
No one a - bove

E♭7
you.
Hold me tight, now,
and make ev - 'ry-thing al -
B♭7
right.
Be-cause the night-time,
oh, is the right
A♭7
4fr
E♭7
time
to be with the one
you love.
Oh yeah,
now.
Tease me!
Squeeze me!

Leave me!
Oh, don't leave
me.
Lawdy, baby.
Ab7
4fr
Take my
hand, now.
I don't need
Eb7
no other
man.
Because the
Bb7
nighttime
aw, the right time

A♭7
4fr
E♭7
to be with the one you love, now.
Oh yeah,
now.
I said ba - by,
ba - by.
Ba - by!
Oh,
ba - by, now.
Oh, come on, ba - by.
You know I want you by my
A♭7
4fr

E♭7
side. Well, I want you to keep, oh, keep me sat - is -
4
B♭7
fied, now. I know the night - time, now, ev - er - y day is the
A♭7
4fr
right time, yeah, to be with one you love, now. Well, it's al -
E♭7
- right, yeah, yeah, now.

SEE SEE RIDER

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

made me love ___ you. Now your gal has come. ___
he won't have ___ me, he won't have no gal at all. ___

D9 G7 C G7 C

___ I'm goin' ___ a - way, ___ ba - by. ___
___ See ___ See ___ Rid - er, ___

G7 C7

I won't be back 'til fall? ___ Law'd Law'd ___ Law'd,
where did you stay last night? ___ Law'd Law'd ___ Law'd, your

F F♯dim7 C G+ G

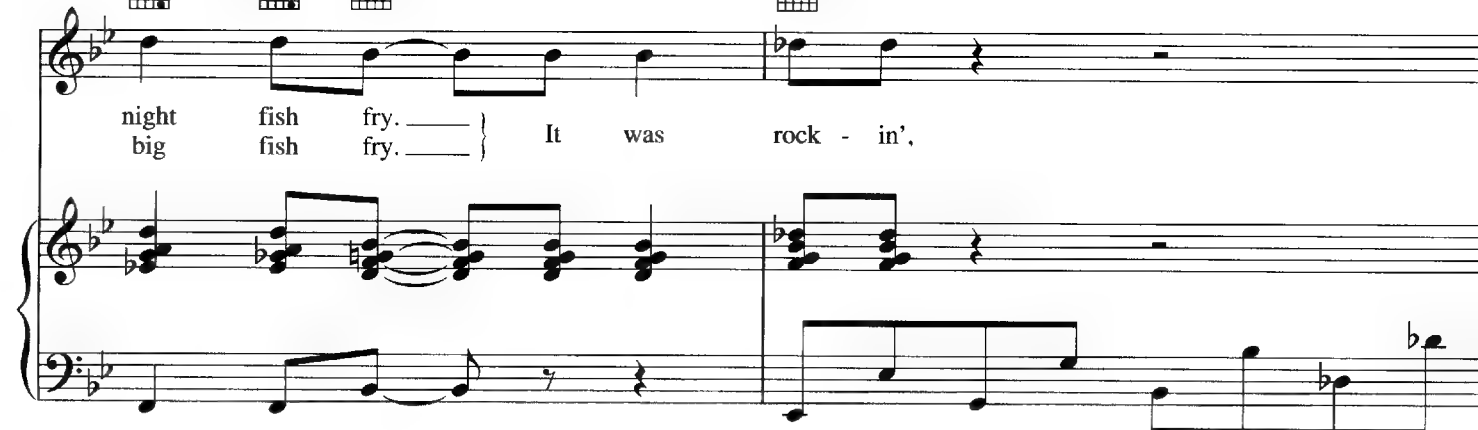
goin' a - way, ba - by. Won't be back 'til fall. ___
shoes ain't but - toned, your clothes don't fit you right. ___

C
C#dim7
Dm7
G7
If I find me a good man, won't be back at
You
all.
Ab7
I'm gon - na
did - n't come home 'til the
sun was shin - ing bright.
G7#5
C6

SATURDAY NIGHT FISH FRY

Words and Music by ELLIS WALSH
and LOUIS JORDAN

Solid beat tempo

Gdim
G♭7
B♭m
G♭7
Cm7
B♭
qui - et as a mouse but on Sat - ur - day night they go from house to house. You
some - thing to eat, so we went to a house on Ram - part Street. We
B♭m
G♭7
F7
Cm7
don't have to pay the u - sual ad - mis - sion if you're a
knocked on the door and it o - pened with ease and a
B♭m
G♭7
F7
B♭m
cook or a wait - er or a good mu - si - cian. So if you hap-pen to be just
lush lit - tle miss said, "Come in, please." And be - fore we could
Gdim
G♭7
B♭
C9
pass - in' by, stop in at the Sat - ur - day
bat an eye we were right in the mid - dle of a

F9
F7♭9
B♭
E♭9
night fish fry.
big fish fry.
It was rock - in',
it was rock - in'.
You nev - er
see such scuf - flin' and shov - in' till the break of day.
It was rock - in',
it was

Bb
Eb9
rock- in'.
You nev - er see such scuf- flin' and

1
Bb
shov - in' till the break of dawn.

Gb7
F7
2
Bb
B9
Now my

SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

Words and Music by
CHESTER BURNETT

G7
C
C#dim
G
D7
sit-tin' on top of the world.
All the
G7
C7
sum - mer worked on this farm had to take Christ-mas in my
G7
D7
o - ver-all. She's gone, but I don't wor - ry 'cos I'm
G7
D7
G7#9
C7
G7#9
G13#11
sit-tin', sit-tin' on top of the world.

SMOKESTACK LIGHTNING

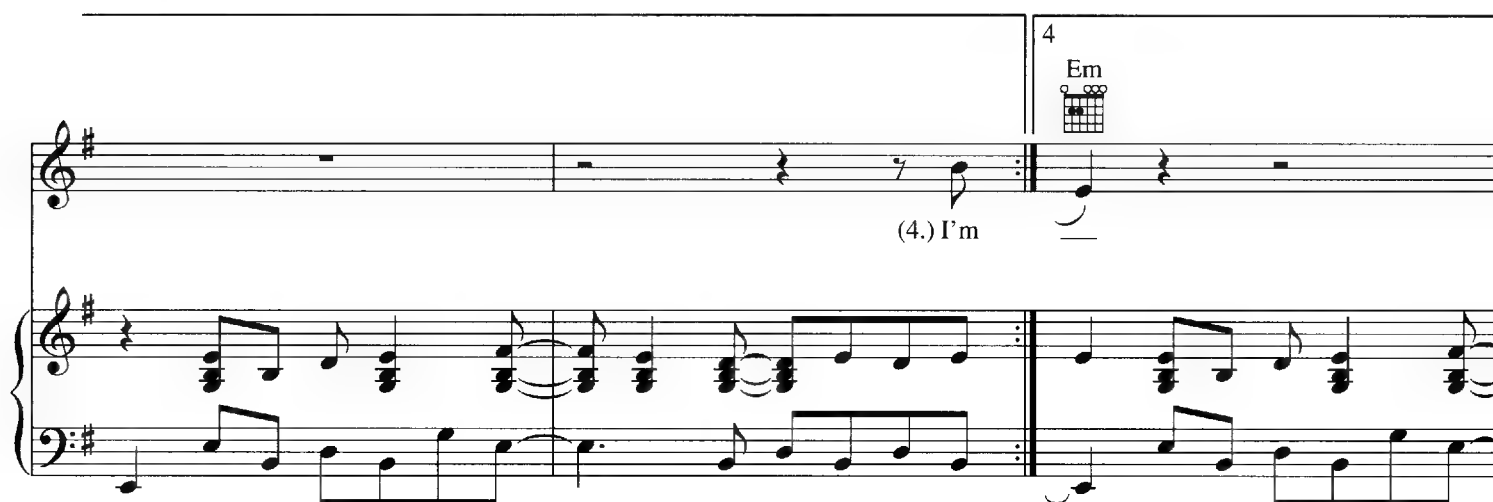
Words and Music by
CHESTER BURNETT

hoo,
boo - hoo,
hoo,
boo - hoo,
hoo,
boo - hoo,
boo - hoo?
boo - hoo?
boo - hoo?
1,2
3
Well,
Well,
Well,
Cm
3fr
stop your train,
let us go for a
fare - thee - well,
nev - er see you no

ride.
more.
Well, don't you hear me cry - ing, boo -
hoo,
boo - hoo,
boo - hoo?
1
2
Well,

SMOKING GUN

Written by BRUCE BROMBERG,
RICHARD COUSINS and ROBERT CRAY

Am7
Em
nas - ty, nas - ty vi - sions and, ba - by, you're in ev - 'ry one,
two and one to - geth - er, and we know that's not an e - ven
know that I'll soon be run - ning, my heart's beat - ing just like a
Am7
yeah. And I'm so a - fraid I'm gon - na find you with a
sum. And I know just where to catch you with that
drum. Now they've knocked me down and tak - en it, that
N.C.
1-3
Em
so - called smok - in' gun.
well - known smok - in' gun.
still hot smok - in' gun.
4
Em
(4.) I'm

Still hot smok - in' gun.
They've tak - en it, that
still hot smok - in' gun.
Optional Ending
Repeat and Fade

STATESBORO BLUES

Words and Music b
WILLY McTEL

Moderate Shuffle

D7
A7
G7
D7
A7
D7
G7
Solo ends
1.,4. Wake up, ma - ma, turn your lamp down low.
2.,3. (See additional lyrics)
D7
G7
Wake up, ma - ma,

D7
turn your lamp down low.
Ya
A7
G7
D7
got no nerve, ba - by to turn Un-cle John from your door.
To Coda
1,3
A7
2
A7
D7
Guitar solo
G7
D7

G7
D7
A7
G7
D7
1
A7
2
A7
Solo ends
Well, my
D7
N.C.
ma - ma died and left me, my pa - pa died and left me. I ain't good look-in', ba - by, but I'm

Additional Lyrics

2. I woke up this mornin', and I had them Statesboro blues.
   I woke up this mornin', and I had them Statesboro blues.
   Well, I looked over in the corner, baby.
   Your grandpa seem to have them, too.

3. I love that woman better than any woman I've ever seen.
   Well, I love that woman better than any woman I've ever seen.
   Well, she treat me like a king, yeah, yeah, yeah.
   I treat her like a doggone queen.

SUGAR MAMA

Words and Music by
JOHN LEE HOOKER

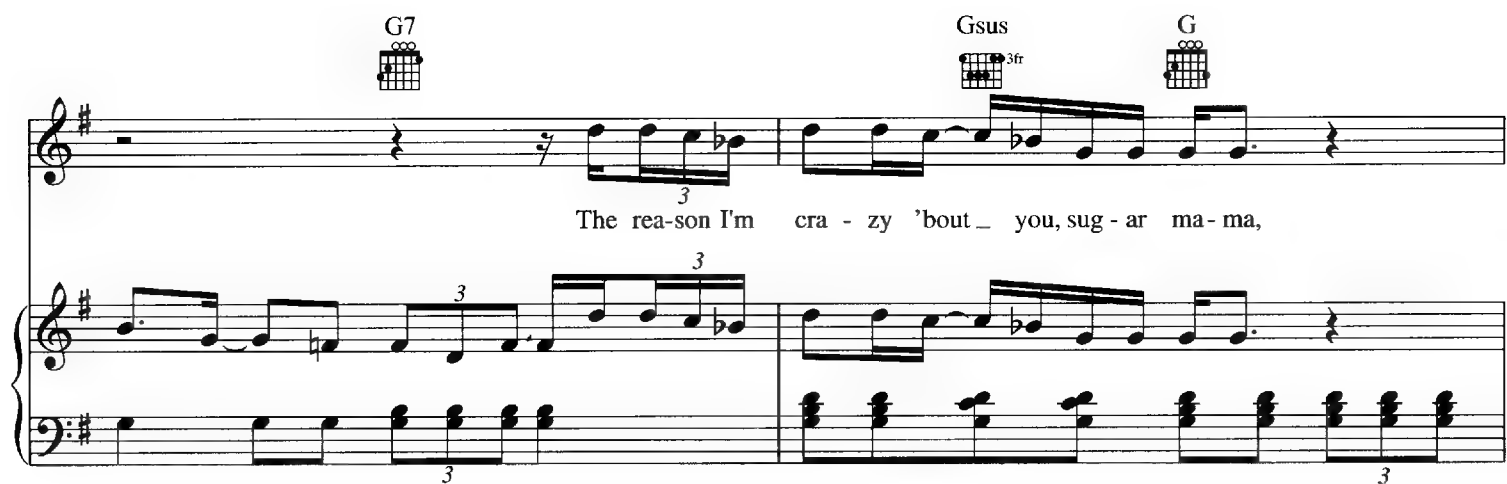
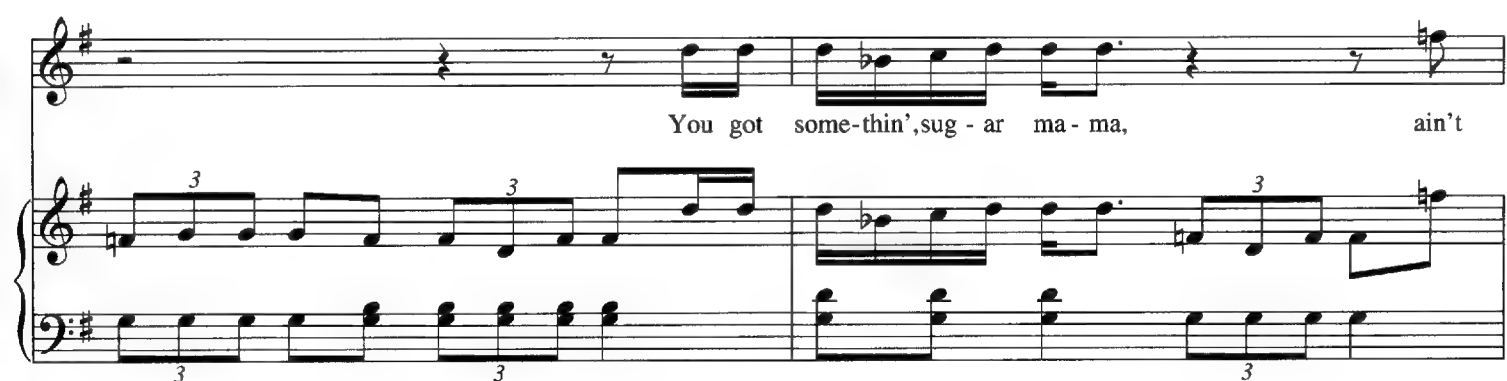
G7
me.
Bring my gran - u - lat - ed
sug - ar, sug - ar ma - ma.
Sug - ar ma - ma'd ease my mis - 'ry.
They've been
brag - gin'' bout your sug - ar, sug - ar ma - ma.

They've been brag-gin' all o-ver town.
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm
mm mm mm mm.
They've been brag-gin' 'bout your sug-ar.
Gsus
3fr
G
G7
They've been brag-gin' all o-ver town.
Ev-'ry-where I go, sug-ar ma-ma, sug-ar

The rea-son I'm cra - zy 'bout you,

Gsus G Gsus G

3fr 3fr

sug - ar ma - ma, be-cause you ease my

G7
Gsus
G
3fr
The rea-son I'm cra - zy 'bout you, sug - ar ma - ma,
be-cause you ease my wor-ried mind.
You got some-thin', sug - ar ma - ma, ain't
no-bod-y else got but you.

G7
I like my cof - fee sweet ear - ly in the morn - in'.
You know I'm cra - zy 'bout my tea at night.
(Spoken:) You know what I mean about that, sugar mama.
I like my

Gsus
3fr
G
Gsus
3fr
cof - fee sweet ear - ly in the morn - in'.
You know I'm cra - zy 'bout my tea at
G
G7
night.
Don't
get my sug - ar three times a day,
Lord, you know me and you just can't get a -
G
long right.

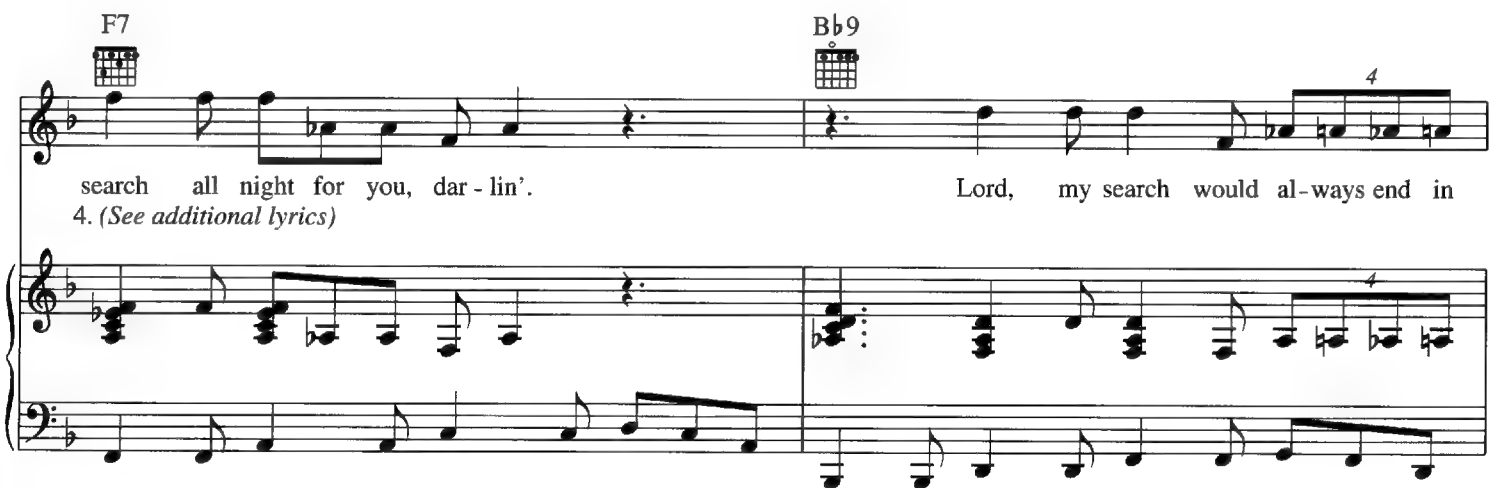
TEN LONG YEARS

Words and Music by RILEY B. KING
and JULES BIHARI

Ab7
4fr
3
she was nice and lov - in' to me in ev - 'ry way.
she was my pride ___ and joy.
babe, you know I'm all ___ a - lone.
Eb7
Db7
Oh, she used to love me, bring my break-fast to the bed ev - 'ry
Oh, I used to call her my lit-tle girl, ___ she used to call me her lit - tle
Well, the rea - son I sing these blues, ___ yes, you know my ba - by's
1, 2
E7
day. ___
boy. ___
Oh,
Oh,
N.C.
Gb7
G7
gone. ___

THE THINGS THAT I USED TO DO

Words and Music by
EDDIE "GUITAR SLIM" JONES

C9
Bb9
I used to sit and hold your hand, dar-lin',
cry, ba-by, do not go.
F7
C9
2. I used to
F7
Bb9
search all night for you, dar-lin'.
4. (See additional lyrics)
Lord, my search would al-ways end in
4
F7
Bb9
vain.
I used to search all night for you, dar-lin'.

Additional Lyrics

4. I'm goin' to send you back to your mama, darlin'. Lord, I'm goin' back to my family, too.
   I'm goin' to send you back to your mama, darlin'. Lord, I'm goin' back to my family, too.
   Nothin' I can do to please you, darlin'.
   Oh, I just can't get along wit' you.

THREE HOURS PAST MIDNIGHT

Words and Music by JOHNNY WATSON
and SAUL BIHARI

G7 D7

round. Well, I lis-ten so hard to hear her foot-steps.

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, I toss and tumble on my pillow, but I just can't close my eyes.
   Well, I toss and tumble on my pillow, but I just can't close my eyes.
   If my baby don't come back pretty soon,
   Yes, I just can't be satisfied.

3. Well, I tried so hard to take it, but my baby's drivin' me insane.
   Well, I tried so hard to take it, but my baby's drivin' me insane.
   Well, if she don't come back pretty soon,
   Yes, gonna catch that midnight train.

THIRD DEGREE

Written by WILLIE DIXON
and EDDIE BOYD

Very slowly

D7 G7 D7 G7

mp

D7 B♭9 A9 E♭9 D9

Got me ac-cused of peep-in'.
Got me ac-cused of mur-der.
Got me ac-cused of tax-es,

G7 E♭9 D7

I can't see a thing. Got me ac-cused of pet-tin'. I can't
I ain't harmed a man. Got me ac-cused of for-g'ry. I can't
I ain't got a dime. Got me ac-cused of chil-dren. And ain't

G9

e-ven raise my hand.
e-ven write my name.
none of them was mine.

Bad luck,

D7
bad luck is kill- in' me.
Bb9
A9
5fr
Well, I just can't stand
G9
9fr
no more of this third de - gree.
1-3
D7
G7
D7
A7
4
D7
D7/F#
G7
G#dim7
D7
Eb9
D9
4fr
third de - gree.

THE THRILL IS GONE

Words and Music by ROY HAWKINS
and RICK DARNELL

G
F♯7sus
F♯7
You know you done me wrong, ba - by. And you'll be sor -
Some - day I know I'll be o - pen - armed, ba - by, just like I know
Bm
F♯7
- ry some day.
a good man should.
Bm
The thrill is gone. It's gone a - way
You know I'm free free now, ba - by, I'm free from your
Em
from me. The thrill is gone, ba - by.
spell. Oh, I'm free free free now.

Bm
The thrill has gone a - way from me.
I'm free from your spell.

G
F#7
Al - though I'll still live on, but so
And now that it's all o - ver, all I can

Bm
1
F#7
2
F#7 Bm
lone - ly I'll be.
do is wish you well.

WANG DANG DOODLE

Written by WILLIE DIXON

nie, tell Fast Talk-in' Fan - nie.
to tell ev - 'ry - bod - y he meets. To -
we got saw - dust on the flo'. Tell
We gon - na pitch a ball a - down to that un - ion hall.
night we need no rest, we gon - na real - ly throw a mess.
Peg and Car - ol - ine Din' we gon - na have a heck of a time,
We gon - na romp and tromp till mid - night, we gon - na
We gon - na knock down all the win - dows, we gon - na
and when the fish scent fills the air, there'll be
fuss and fight till day - light.
kick down all the doors.
snuff juice ev - 'ry - where.
We gon - na pitch a Wang Dang

Doo-dle all night long.
All night
long, all night long.
All night
long, all night long.
We gon-na pitch a Wang Dang
Doo-dle all night long.
1, 2
3
Tell
Tell

TROUBLE IN MIND

B7
E
my back door some - day.
B7
E
Now all you men's the same,
B7
E7
but not a one e - nough to change my
A7
E
name, 'cause that sun's gon - na shine in

B7
E
my back door some - day.
B7
E
I'm gon - na lay my head
B7
E7
on that lone - some rail - road
A7
E
line, and let the two - nine - teen

B7
E
B7
ease my trou - bled mind.
Trou - ble in
R.H.
E
B7
E7
mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue al -
A7
E
ways, 'cause that wind's gon - na come and
B7
E
E7
blow my blues a - way.

TUPELO
(Tupelo Blues)

Words and Music by
JOHN LEE HOOKER

Did you read about the flood? It happened long time ago,
A little country town way back in Mississippi.
It rained and it rained, it rained both night and day.
The poor people got worried, they began to cry,
"Lord have mercy, where can we go now?"

There were women and there was children screaming and crying,
"Lord have mercy and a great disaster,
Who can we turn to now, but you?"
The great flood of Tupelo, Mississippi.

It happened one evening, one Friday evening a long time ago,
It rained and it started raining.
The people of Tupelo, out on the farm gathering their harvest,
A dark cloud rolled back in Tupelo, Mississippi. Hm Hm

day, the poor peo - ple had no place to
go, hm, in a
lit - tle town, called Tu - pe -
lo.
Repeat and Fade

TURN ON YOUR LOVE LIGHT

Words and Music by DON ROBEY
and JOE SCOTT

B♭ F B♭
You took it, dar - lin', and you tore it a -
F B♭ F
part. You left me sit - tin'
lone - ly
B♭ F B♭
in the dark cry'n'. You said your
in the mid - dle of the night. I need you,
F B♭ F
love for me was dy'n'.
dar - lin', to make things al - right.

Bb
F
Bb
I'm beg - gin' you, ba - by, ba - by,
Come on, ba - by, come on,
F
Bb
F
please.
please.
I'm beg - gin' you, ba - by,
Come on, ba - by,
Bb
F
Bb
ba - by, please.
ba - by, please.
Turn on the
F
Bb
F
light,
let it shine on me.

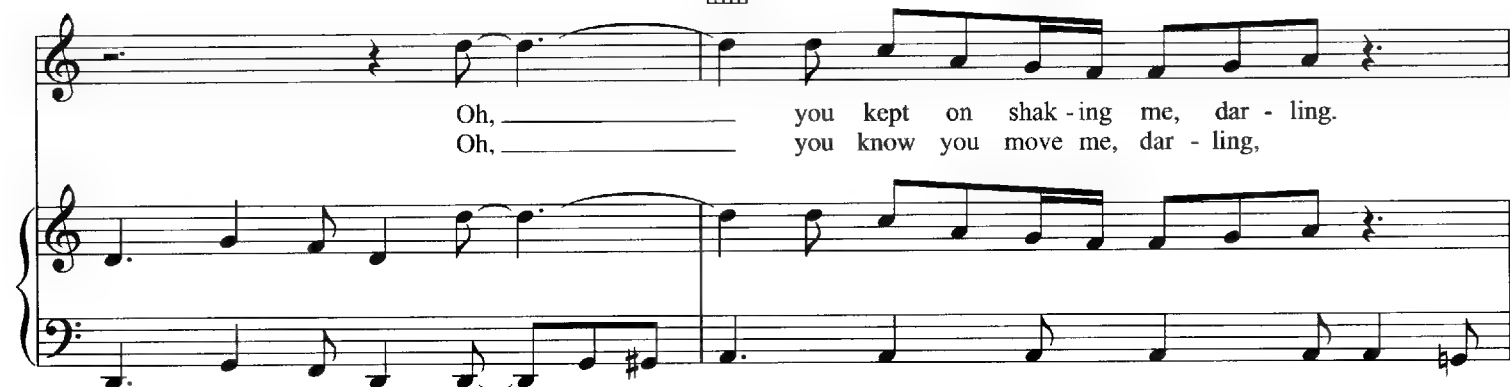
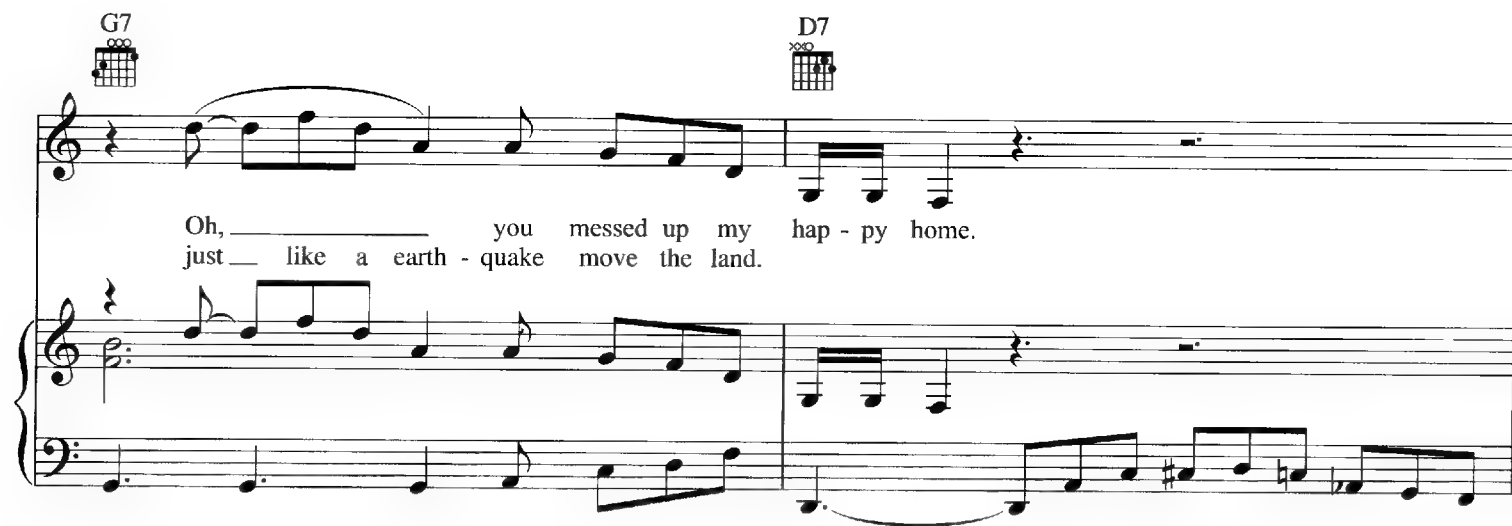
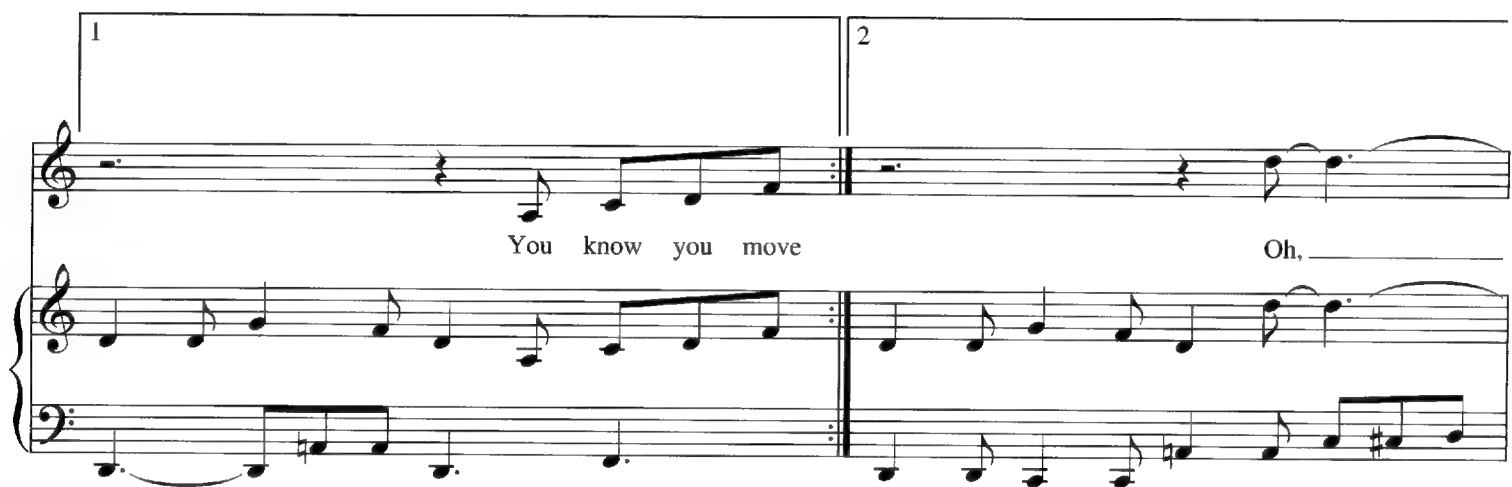
B♭
F
B♭
Turn on your love light,
let it shine on me.
F
B♭
To Coda
F
Let it shine,
shine,
B♭
F
B♭
shine,
let it
shine.
F
B♭
F
B♭

F
B♭
F
B♭
D.S. al Coda
I get a lit - tle
CODA
B♭
F
B♭
A lit - tle bit high - er,
A lit - tle bit
F
B♭
F
high - er,
just a lit - tle bit high - er,
B♭
F
B♭
F
a lit - tle bit high - er.

B♭
F
B♭
F
Turn on the light,
let it shine on me.
Turn on your love light,
let it shine on me.

YOU SHOOK ME

Words and Music by WILLIE DIXON
and J.B. LENOIR

Slow Blues

You shook me all night long.
just like a hur - ri - cane.
G7
You know you shook me, ba - by.
You know you move me, ba - by,
D7
You shook me all night long.
just like a hur - ri - cane.
A7
Oh, you kept on shak - ing me, dar - ling.
Oh, you know you move me, dar - ling,

G7
D7
Oh, you messed up my hap - py home.
just like a earth - quake move the land.
1
2
You know you move
Oh,
some - time I won - der
what my poor wife and child's gon - na do.
3
Oh,

G7
some - time I won - der
what my poor wife and child's gon-na do.
D7
Hey,
A7
you knowed you made me mis - treat them, dar - ling.
G7
Whoa, I'm mad-ly in love with you.
D7
A7
D.S. (Lyric 1) and Fade
You know you shook

YOU'VE GOT TO LOVE HER WITH A FEELING

By FREDDIE KING
and SONNY THOMPSON

Eb7
Bb7
Love her with a feel - in'.
You got to love her with a feel - in'.
F7
1, 2
Eb7
Love her with a feel - in'
or don't you love at
Bb7
Gb9
3fr
F7
N.C.
all.
3
Eb7
N.C.
Bb7/D
Eb7
Edim7
Bb7
N.C.
B9
Bb9
or don't you love me at all.

AIN'T NOBODY'S BUSINESS
AS THE YEARS GO PASSING BY
BABY PLEASE DON'T GO
BEFORE YOU ACCUSE ME (Take a Look at Yourself)
BIG BOSS MAN
BLUES BEFORE SUNRISE
THE BLUES IS ALRIGHT
BLUES WITH A FEELING
BORN UNDER A BAD SIGN
BOURGEOIS BLUES
BRIGHT LIGHTS, BIG CITY
CALDONIA (What Makes Your Big Head So Hard?)
CATFISH BLUES
CHEAPER TO KEEP HER
COME ON IN MY KITCHEN
CRAZY BLUES
CROSSCUT SAW
DIMPLES
EARLY IN THE MORNIN'
EASY BABY
EVERYDAY I HAVE THE BLUES
FLIP, FLOP AND FLY
FORTY-FOUR
FURTHER ON UP THE ROAD
GANGSTER OF LOVE
GOING DOWN SLOW
GOOD MORNING LITTLE SCHOOLGIRL
GOT MY MO JO WORKING
HAVE YOU EVER LOVED A WOMAN
HI-HEEL SNEAKERS
HOW LONG, HOW LONG BLUES
I AIN'T GOT YOU
I JUST WANT TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PUTTIN' DOWN
I'D RATHER GO BLIND
I'M A MAN
I'M READY
IF YOU LOVE ME LIKE YOU SAY
IT HURTS ME TOO
JUKE
KANSAS CITY
KEY TO THE HIGHWAY
KIDNEY STEW BLUES
KOZMIC BLUES
THE LEMON SONG
LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL
LET'S HAVE A NATURAL BALL
LITTLE RED ROOSTER
LOVE STRUCK BABY
MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB
MATCHBOX
MEMPHIS BLUES
THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL
MILK COW BLUES
MY BABE
NIGHT TIME IS THE RIGHT TIME
NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT
ORGAN GRINDER BLUES
PARCHMAN FARM BLUES
PLEASE SEND ME SOMEONE TO LOVE
RECONSIDER BABY
THE RIGHT TIME
SATURDAY NIGHT FISH FRY
SEE SEE RIDER
SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD
SMOKESTACK LIGHTNING
SMOKING GUN
STATESBORO BLUES
SUGAR MAMA
TEN LONG YEARS
THE THINGS THAT I USED TO DO
THIRD DEGREE
THREE HOURS PAST MIDNIGHT
THE THRILL IS GONE
TROUBLE IN MIND
TUPELO (Tupelo Blues)
TURN ON YOUR LOVE LIGHT
WANG DANG DOODLE
YOU SHOOK ME
YOU'VE GOT TO LOVE HER WITH A FEELING